THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
Is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, Cambria Co., Pa.,
BY H. A. McPIKE.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,116.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Per copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " If not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " If not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " If not p'd within year.. 2.25

☞ To persons residing outside the county 25 cents additional per year will be charged to cover postage.

☞ In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XVI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1882. NUMBER 26.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$1.50
1 " 3 months	3.00
1 " 6 months	4.50
1 " 1 year	6.00
2 " 6 months	7.00
2 " 1 year	12.00
3 " 6 months	10.00
3 " 1 year	15.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
¼ " 1 year	25.00
½ " 6 months	25.00
½ " 1 year	40.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	70.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	5.00
Auditor's Notices	5.00
Stray and similar Notices	3.00

Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞ Resolutions or proceeding of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

ONLY $20.

PHILADELPHIA
SINGER MACHINE
Equal to any Singer in the Market.

The above cut represents the popular style for family use, which the undersigned offers for sale at the wonderful low price of $20. This machine gives perfect satisfaction wherever used, and is warranted for the term of three years. Remember we are here all the time and that you not only have every opportunity to examine the machine and see it in operation, but you know where and how to get your money back if the machine does not do exactly as represented. You will therefore consult your own interests by buying the Philadelphia Singer Machine and buying from no one but
W. J. BUCK,
Buck's Mills, Allegheny Twp.

L. Johnston. M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker. A. W. Buck.

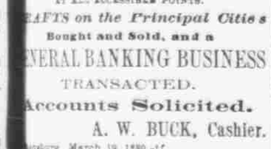
JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1880.-tf.

LYNCH & STEVENS,
UNDERTAKERS,
And Manufacturers and Dealers in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
SPRUNGES BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1305 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.
Citizens of Cambria county and all others desiring to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at low prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident we can meet every want and please every purse. Prices the very lowest.
Altoona, April 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
THE PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.
Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
C. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,



CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Particular attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed both work and price.

WILLIAM A. GITTINGS,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS and ORGANS!
OF THE VERY BEST MAKES.
No. 5 Centre Street, - - Ebensburg, Pa.
Prompt tuning of instruments promptly and carefully attended to, and instructions in vocal and instrumental music given at reasonable rates. Pianos and Organs sold to reliable parties for cash or other payments when desired. Call and see us.
[1-20, '82.-tf.]

Cambria County Fire Insurance Agency.
C. T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
and other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1881.-1y*

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!
J. G. LLOYD,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer
COAL, COKE AND LIME.
EBENSBURG, PA.
DELIVERING LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

$320 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Me. [6-7.'82-1y.*]

SUFFER
no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefited by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. Mrs. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.
Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Notice to Taxpayers.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 6th day of April, 1872, relative to the collection of taxes in Cambria county, notice is hereby given to taxpayers residing in the districts below named that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the 2d Section of said Act, will attend at the places of holding the Township and Borough elections on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the

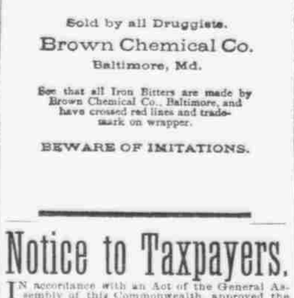
County, Poor and State Taxes

Assessed for the Year 1882:

Summerhill Twp. and Johnstown Bor., 1st Ward—Monday, July 31st.
Gallitzin Bor. and Johnstown, 2d Ward—Tuesday, August 1st.
Tunnelhill Bor. and Johnstown, 3d Ward—Wednesday, August 2d.
Gallitzin Twp. and Johnstown, 4th Ward—Thursday, August 3d.
Loretto Bor. and Johnstown, 5th Ward—Friday, August 4th.
Dean Twp. and Johnstown, 6th Ward—Monday, August 7th.
Clearfield Twp. and Johnstown, 7th Ward—Tuesday, August 8th.
Chest Springs Bor. and Coopersdale—Wednesday, August 9th.
Allegheny Twp. and Cambria Boro', 1st Ward—Thursday, August 10th.
Munster Twp. and Cambria Boro', 2d Ward—Friday, August 11th.
Reade Twp. and Millville Boro', 1st Ward—Monday, August 14th.
White Twp. and Millville Boro', 2d Ward—Tuesday, August 15th.
Chest Twp. and Prospect—Wednesday, Aug. 16th.
Elder and Taylor Twps.—Thursday, Aug. 17th.
Susquehanna and Conemaugh Twps.—Friday, August 18th.
Carroll and Stonycreek Twps.—Monday, Aug. 21st.
Carrolltown Bor. and Lower Yoder Twp.—Tuesday, August 22d.
Barr and Upper Yoder Twps.—Wednesday, August 23d.
Blacklick and Adams Twps.—Thursday, Aug. 24th.
Jackson and Richland Twps.—Friday, Aug. 25th.
Cambria Twp.—Monday, August 28th.
Ebensburg, East Ward—Tuesday, August 29th.
Ebensburg, West Ward—Wednesday, Aug. 30th.

And, in accordance with the 2d Section of said Act, upon all taxes paid to the Treasurer on or before the 1st day of September there will be a deduction of five per cent., while five per cent. will be added to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of a constable for collection.

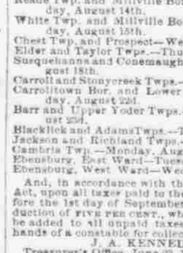
J. A. KENNEDY, Co. Treasurer.
Treasurer's Office, June 23, 1882.-4t.



It is the concurrent testimony of the public and the medical profession that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a medicine which solicits results speedily felt, thorough and benign. Besides rectifying liver disorder, it invigorates the feeble, conquers kidney and bladder complaints, and hastens the convalescence of those recovering from enfeebling diseases. Moreover, it is the grand specific for fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm
Effectually CLEANSES the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing HEALTHY SECRETIONS, allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever, &c. Unequaled for colds in the Head. Agreeable to use. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. On receipt of 50c. will mail a package.
☞ Sold by Ebensburg druggists.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO.
March 17, 1882.-e.o.w.1y. Owego, N. Y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-10,'80.-tf.]

$77 a week. $12a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

SONG OF THE DECANTER.

There was an old decanter,
and its mouth was gaping wide;
the rosy wine had ebbed away
and left its crystal-side;
and the wind went humming, humming;
up and down the sides it flew,
and through the reed-like hollow neck
the wildest notes it blew.
I placed it in the window,
where the blast was blowing free,
and fancied that its pale mouth sang
the queerest strains to me.
"They tell me—puny conquerors!—the Plague has slain his ten,
and War his hundred thousands
of the very best of men,
but I"—'t was thus the bottle spoke—
"but I have conquered more than all
your famous conquerors,
so feared and famed of yore.
Then come, ye youth and maidens,
come drink from out my cup,
the beverage that dulls the brain
and burns the spirits up;
that puts to shame the conquerors
that slay their scores below;
for this has deluged millions
with the lava tide of woe.
Tho' in the pathof battle dark-est waves o'blood may roll;
yet while I killed the body,
I damned the very soul.
The cholera, the sword, such ruin never wrought,
as I in fun or malice on the innocent have brought.
And still I breathe upon them,
and they shrink before my breath;
and year by year my thousands
TREAD THE DISMAL PATH TO DEATH."

SLEEP WALKERS.

BY GEORGE BANCROFT GRIFFITH.

During the Revolutionary War there was a gentleman of large property residing in Brooklyn, N. Y., who was addicted to the habit of walking in his sleep. Panic-struck at the invasion of the enemy, he daily expected that his dwelling would be ransacked and pillaged. Under the influence of these fears he rose one night, and, taking a strong box, which awake he never attempted to lift without assistance, he proceeded down stairs, furnished himself with a lantern and spade, and, in a wooded glen, about a quarter of a mile from his house, he buried his treasure, replacing the sods so as to create no suspicion of their having been removed. This done, he returned, undressed, and went to bed.

Next morning, he was the first to discover the loss of his strong box, without having the slightest remembrance of what had passed. Enraged at his loss, he immediately accused his domestics of robbery, as no traces were susceptible on either the lock or doors of the house that could induce him to suspect strangers.

Month after month elapsed, and still the mystery was not solved, and his family began to want the necessaries of life without having the means to procure them.

At that period of public calamity no money could be raised on real estate, and it was at that season of the year when agricultural labor had ceased, which left him no means of securing a support for his family. To augment his misery his only son lay confined by a violent fever, without any one of those comforts which his situation demanded. The despairing father was strongly affected by this melancholy view of the future; his rest became more frequently broken, and he would often wander from room to room all night with hurried and unequal steps, as if pursued by an enemy. His wife and daughter, who were accustomed to these nightly wanderings, never attempted to disturb him unless they were fearful some accident might befall him; in this case it was necessary to employ the most violent means to awaken him, upon which he would exhibit such fear and distress that they usually suffered him to recover from the trance, which was succeeded by drowsiness, after which he would sink into a light and natural sleep, which generally continued for several hours.

One night, as his daughter was watching at the side of her sick brother, she heard her father descend the stairs with a quick step, and immediately followed him. She perceived that he had dressed himself, and was lighting a lantern at the hearth, after which he unbolted the door and looked out; he then returned to the kitchen, and, taking the lantern and spade, he left the house. Alarmed at the circumstance—which was not usual, though it sometimes occurred, as above related, without the knowledge of his family—she hastily threw on a cloak, and followed him to the wood, trembling with apprehension of, she knew not what, both for herself and her father.

Having gained the place where he had three months since buried the box, he set down the lantern so as to reflect strongly upon the spot; he then removed the sods, and, striking the spade against the iron cover, he laughed wildly, and exclaimed: "My treasure is safe, and we shall be happy!"

And, shouldering his heavy burden with the strength of Hercules, he stopped, not as before, to replace the sods of earth, but snatching up his lantern, pursued his way directly home, to the great joy of his daughter, who could scarcely support herself from the fears she had experienced, which were that he was about to dig his own grave, and commit suicide, or murder some of his defenceless family. Inexpressible, therefore, was her joy on seeing him ascend the stairs and place the box in it's former recess; after which, as usual, he retired to rest. His wife and daughter, however, were too anxious to sleep themselves; and the one sat impatiently watching the dawn of day, and the other returned to the apartment of her suffering brother, to relieve his mind by the joyful event, and her consequent hope of his speedy recovery.

When the gentleman arose in the morning his wife observed the gloom upon his countenance as he asked about the health of his son, and expressed his sorrow at not being able to procure those comforts for his family which were so needed. Finding him perfectly unconscious of all that had passed during the preceding night, she watched the effect which the restoration of the box would have upon his mind; and, as she expected, with an astonishment almost amounting to frenzy, he exclaimed:

"Who has done this? Whence came this box?"

Not until he had listened to his daughter could he be convinced of the possibility of his performing such an act while asleep.

Health, peace and competence were once more restored to his dwelling, and the result of this blessing had a salutary effect upon his mind; and, although he still continued his midnight excursions, yet his friends were gratified to find them less frequent than formerly, and his future dreams, also, to judge by appearances, seemed to partake of the mild and serene character of his thoughts.

The facts of a recent case of somnambulism on the railroad cars in a Western State, and the subject's remarkable evasion of fatal consequences, are interesting.

The train in the River Division, *en route* from Milwaukee to Minneapolis, had on board, among other passengers, one morning, a Mrs. Wright and her two sons. As the train approached Weaver, the elder of the two sons, aged sixteen, fell asleep, and, after the train had left the station, and was moving at the rate of twenty miles per hour, arose from his seat, and, of course, unknown to himself, passed on to the platform, and stepped from the train.

His mother noticed him as he passed out, but thought nothing of it, and gave herself no uneasiness. Supposing he had gone into the next car, she began a search for him, but he was not to be found. The conductor was at once notified, and, after the cars had been searched, he caused the train to be backed slowly to the station.

Anxious eyes peered along the side of the road, but no traces of the missing boy could be found, except a place in the snow that looked as though he might have fallen there. Arriving at the station without finding the boy, the mother and other son were left, and the train proceeded.

The mother suffered the greatest agony of mind, which was only relieved several hours after by seeing her son come walking up the track. He stated that he knew nothing of his fall, but awoke, nearly frozen, lying on his side on ice and snow. He arose, and wandered from the track, but afterward followed it back to the station. The joy of Mrs. Wright was unutterable, and mother and sons awaited the next train to continue their journey to Minneapolis.

Since the days when witches and "spook boys" rode farmers' horses into reeking sweats between dark and dawn, there have been few equestrian adventures queerer than the following:

A peddler named Jonas Marburger has, for many years, tramped over various sections of Pennsylvania, selling his wares; and by a consistent course he has won the confidence and esteem of a number of acquaintances.

At about five o'clock on a recent afternoon the peddler opened his pack in the kitchen of a man named Eshelstaub, in Albany township. The farmer's wife purchased what she desired, and the peddler, according to the custom of that neighborhood, was asked to remain for supper, which he did, and subsequently determined to stay all night.

The farmer owns quite a nice tract of land and during the evening much of the conversation centered upon matters pertaining to farming. At about nine o'clock the peddler was shown to a large garret under the roof, where he was to sleep.

The family retired, and nothing unusual occurred until some time near midnight, when the farmer was awakened by the barking of watch-dogs and the tramping of a horse's hoofs. He arose and looked out of the window toward the barn, when an extraordinary sight met his gaze. The dogs were in an adjoining field, and strange to say, there appeared to be a ghost riding on one of the farmer's young horses.

The farmer called the hired man, and, on going to the garret with a lantern, they found the bed, which had been occupied, empty, and the peddler gone, but his clothes still hanging on a chair where he had evidently placed them. The farmer and hired man went down stairs, and found that all the doors were locked as they were before they retired. Going out they found the horse still in full gallop under the direction of his mysterious rider.

The hired man watched his chance, caught the animal, and, upon closer examination, found that the rider was the peddler, who sat there like a statue, and was in a complete state of somnambulism. He had nothing on him excepting his shirt, undershirt, drawers and stockings, and, notwithstanding the coldness of the night, he was perspiring freely when lifted down. They could not waken him properly until he was led into the house, and when he came to his senses, he seemed to know nothing of what had occurred. He seemed startled at being out of bed and down stairs in such apparel.

Subsequent examination showed that the man, in his strange state, had worked his way out of a trap-door to the roof, and thence down to a roof of a back building, and thence to the ground.

Not long since, William Lewis, a farmer near Indianapolis, was missed at home, with valise and clothing, one morning, and not until the close of the third day was his whereabouts known. At that time he returned, and reported that on the night of his disappearance he had gone to bed as usual, and was soon asleep. He dreamed that he arose, packed his valise, walked to Indianapolis, and took the eastern-bound cars. His surprise upon awaking, and finding himself seventy-five miles from home can better be imagined than described. How he purchased his ticket without his state being detected by the agent, and how he slumbered serenely through all the din and noise of the great Union Depot, are among the troublesome things one can never find out.

Science does not explain all the facts of somnambulism. The somnambulist, as we have shown, moves about in the dark as readily as in the light, fearlessly puts himself in dangerous positions, securely stands on slippery places, and executes feats of agility impossible to him when awake. Sometimes he performs difficult work; he has been known to paint a picture in utter darkness, and do other acts, such as required for their execution no ordinary intelligence in wide-awake men. And, as in the cases already presented, when the somnambulist awakes from his unnatural condition, he knows literally nothing of his extraordinary acts.

Occasionally the somnambulist appears in a humorous character, as did the woman in the following anecdote, whose truthfulness is vouched for:

One night a certain grandmother was awakened by somebody fumbling about the bedroom.

"Who's there?" she asked.

"Susan," was whined out by the servant girl.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm trying to find a needle and thread to sew up the commandments," answered the fumbling Susan.

"What do you mean?"

"I have broken one of them."

"Which?"

"Thou shalt not steal. I have been stealing your sugar and giving it to Thomas,"—the girl's lover.

"How did you get it to him?" she then inquired.

"In one of your stockings, and I put it in the hollow tree for him."

On the next morning the stocking was examined, and, sure enough, it showed that Susan did indeed need to sew up the seventh commandment. Her only plea when she was brought face to face with her own accusation was:

"I shouldn't have done it, had it not been for that red-headed fellow."

A farmer residing in Bristol, Ontario county, N. Y., is a somnambulist. One day he lost an iron tooth from the harrow with which he was putting in his wheat crop. He hunted an hour to find it, but was unsuccessful.

During the ensuing night, he arose from his bed, partially dressed himself, and started out. The night was very dark. One of his boys followed him with a lantern. He kept up a running talk with himself about the drag tooth.

He walked in a straight line to the field where he had been laboring, perhaps a quarter of a mile from his residence. Arriving at a certain point, he stopped short, kicked away some earth, and brought forth the missing tooth. Then, turning square round, he proceeded directly to his home. Arriving at the door, he performed the feat of lifting the heavy stone step, which required the combined strength of himself and another man to raise the next morning. He threw the iron under the step, let down the stone easily, saying, "There you are, and can't get away again;" and then coolly and apparently without the least excitement, retired to his chamber, disrobed himself, and went to bed.

He was entirely unconscious, the next morning, of what he had been doing. Now, the question is, what peculiar power enabled the man to perform this wonderful feat? It would seem little less than a miracle, but of its truth as related, there is no doubt.

A curious freak of a somnambulist is reported of a girl, seventeen years of age, residing at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. She got up out of her sleep, and walked through Hamilton street to Main, went down Main on the north side, and reclined temporarily upon a door sill, where an officer found her half an hour before she was found at the river. He thought nothing of it at the time, supposing it was some one who had been accidently locked out, and was waiting to be let in. It could not have been long after that when she started for the river, and unconsciously walked off the dock. She says that as soon as she struck the water, she came to her senses, and paddled as well as she could with her hands, keeping afloat long enough to reach the steps at the dock, when she climbed to *terra firma*.

A queer case of somnambulism occurred not long since at Johnson & Co.'s organ factory, in Westfield, Mass. One of the workmen, being instructed in the evening to carry into the shop the next morning a quantity of the wood lying outside, was surprised, when the time came, at finding it all carried in, and carefully piled. The watchman states that during the night the man came, did the work according to his instructions, stepping carefully over the organ pipes, and so forth, on the floor. The watchman spoke to him several times, but received no answer, and as soon as the job was finished the somnambulist went home. The night worker noticed a feeling of lassitude the next morning, and was unable to work the next day.

Gentle treatment is always best for those who are nervously disordered in any degree, as sleep-walkers are. They are only a little "out," and should be watched and allowed to "come to themselves," but never should be driven.

Never wake a sleep-walker if it can possibly be avoided. In a certain family, residing in Chicago, the children, while young, were all addicted to sleep-walking. One of the younger branches, a girl of fifteen, on one occasion rose from her bed, and, walking down stairs, entered the drawing-room where were assembled a few guests.

Fortunately, the girl's habit was known to most of the company, who, instead of evincing a horror of the unwonted visitor, treated the matter in a philosophic light, and even maintained their usual conversation as the girl's father took her hand, and led her quietly up stairs to bed.

Had the somnambulist been rudely awakened, the consequences might have been serious; and the calm demeanor of the spectators and judicious management of the girl's parents on this occasion, may, perhaps, act as a hint to others who may be similarly situated.

Professor Jessen, a celebrated physician to the insane, was awakened, as he believed, one morning, between the hours of five and six, by the head-keeper, who informed him that the friends of a patient had come to remove him, and, at the same time, he inquired whether anything required mention. The professor replied that he might permit the patient to depart, and immediately lay down again to sleep. He had no sooner done this, than it occurred to him that of the intended removal of this patient he had heard nothing but that it was of the departure of a woman of the same name he had been advised. He was compelled, therefore, to seek further information, and, having hastily dressed himself, he went to the dwelling of the keeper, who, to his astonishment, he found only half clad.

Upon the professor's asking him where the people were who had come to fetch away the patient, the keeper replied, with surprise depicted in his countenance, that he knew nothing of it, for he had only just arisen, and had seen no one. This reply did not undeceive him, and he rejoined that it must have been the steward who had visited him, and he would go to that functionary, but, as he was descending the steps which led to his house, it suddenly struck him that the whole affair was a most vivid dream, a fact which he had not until that moment suspected.—*Ballou's Monthly Magazine for August.*

SEE the member with his bills,
Merry bills.
O what appropriations now the
Lengthy parchment fills.
In the hopper how they pour,
More and more,
By the score,
And the quarrels they beget
On the floor.
And the people they pay taxes,
When they see him grind his axes,
All declare they'll not allow him
Go to Congress any more.
For the bills, bis, bylls, bhills, byhis, bilghs, biyhhis,
And the much-enduring reading-
Clerk they kills.
—*Baltimore American.*

CHANGE.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

I.

Shady tree,
Babbling brook,
Girl in hammock,
Reading book.
Golden curls,
Tiny feet,
Girl in hammock
Looks so sweet.
Man rides past,
Big moustache,
Girl in hammock
Makes a "mash."
Mash is mutual,
Day is set,
Man and maiden
Married get.

II.

Married now,
One year ago,
Keeping house
On Baxter Row.
Red hot stove,
Beefsteak trying,
Girl got married,
Cooking, trying,
Cheeks all burning,
Eyes look red;
Girl got married,
Nearly dead,
Biscuit burnt up,
Beefsteak charry;
Girl got married,
Awful sorry.
Man comes home,
Tears moustache,
Mad as blazes;
Got no hash.
Thinks of hammock
In the lane,
Wishes maiden
Back again.
Maiden also
Thinks of swing.
Wants to go back,
Too, poor thing!

III.

Hour of midnight,
Baby squawking,
Man in sock feet,
Bravely walking;
Baby yells on.
Now the other
Twin, he strikes up,
Like his brother.
Paregoric
By the bottle,
Emptied into
Baby's throttle.
Naughty tack
Points in air,
Waiting some one's
Foot to tear,
Man in sock feet—
See him—there!
Holy Moses!
Hear him swear!
Raving crazy,
Gets his gun,
Blows his head off,
Dead and gone.

IV.

Pretty widow
With a book,
In the hammock
By the brook.
* * * *
Man rides past,
Big moustache;
Keeps on riding,
Nary mash.

SINGULAR INCIDENTS OF A BATTLE.—When the Fifth Wisconsin battery came into action at the battle of Perrysville, says M. Quad, one of the guns threw a solid shot which struck a soldier full in the breast, crushing him to a pulp. His musket flew to the rear, whirling savagely through the air and it crushed the skull of one soldier and badly injured another. The shot deflected to the left after striking the first man, and it then mashed a lieutenant's hip, broke the leg of a private behind him, and rolled along the ground and crushed the head of a wounded man. A shell fired by Sloan's battery struck a stone weighing about fifty pounds, and while the shell failed to explode the fragments of stone killed and wounded several men. A Confederate shell which fell among Jackson's men, alighted in a little creek at which scores of men were filling their canteens. It came down in a group of ten or twelve men and plunged into the very spot where a canteen had been filled.—While the shell did not explode, its fall splashed water over over fifty men. An ex-Confederate captain now living in Atlanta who lost his arm in that battle, had a button cut from his breast with a grape shot, his scabbard struck by a bullet and his cap knocked from his head by a piece of shell before receiving the bullet which crushed his elbow. A gun in one of Anderson's batteries had a right wheel shivered by a solid shot. It had scarcely been replaced by the spare wheel when another shot crushed the left wheel. The men were trying to drag the gun back when a shell struck it fair in the mouth and split for a distance of three feet. None of the men around the gun were hurt by the shell, but three soldiers in line over 200 feet away were struck down.—A Confederate shell sent into Steadman's brigade exploded over the heads of a company advancing, and while no one in that company was hurt, four men in the centre of the next company behind were mortally wounded.

THE CURSE OF DRINK.—The late Dr. Holland speaks these forcible words through *Scribner's Monthly*: "The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the life of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought them more sorrow, shame and hardships—than any other evil that lives. The country number ten, nay, hundreds of thousands of women who are widows to-day, and sit in their hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes scattered over the land, in which live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than the women the have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of the seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad with drink.—There can be no exaggeration in any statement in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, and the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty, and not unfrequently the beggary, the fear and the fear of violence, the lingering, the life-long struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands, are enough to make all women curse wine and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex."

REMARKABLE MIRAGES IN SWEDEN.—Mirages are frequent and remarkable in the southern and central parts of Sweden, and from time to time whole landscapes, cities and castles, with moving objects, have been observed reflected on the sky for hours.—During an afternoon in May a magnificent spectacle was seen over the Lake of Orsa, in a remote part of Dalcarlia, in latitude 61°. Many large and small steamers, with smoke rising from their funnels, were seen reflected over the lake, and later on the scene changed to a landscape, the vessels then taking the form of island in the lake covered with more or less vegetation. The phenomenon lasted from 4 to 7 o'clock P. M., the mirage at last dissolving in a haze.

A WASHINGTON pension agent was almost paralyzed with astonishment, the other day, when he found a veteran of the late war who had sustained a permanent injury while in the army and had not applied for a pension. The veteran had cut an artery in his wrist while opening a bottle of whiskey stolen from the Colonel's headquarters, and said he didn't know a wound of that kind entitled him to a pension. The agent soon convinced him of his error, and in a few days he will receive $3,800 back pension, minus $1,100 pocketed by the agent.

THE PHANTOM CITY.

WHAT AN EXPLORER HAS DISCOVERED IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Some weeks ago the news came from Central America that M. Desire Charnay, the explorer, sent thither by Mr. Lorillard, of New York, had discovered the "Phantom City," of which Stephens heard, and which one of his informants claimed to see from a lofty mountain top. It was hoped that the discovery might establish the existence of a settlement of the ancient race of the country far in the wilderness, and throw much new light on prehistoric America. In the *North American Review* M. Charnay tells what he saw. He was in the country of the Lacandones near the Guatemala border, and was making his way with difficulty. The natural obstacles of the wild country were great, and besides he was suffering from an attack of fever. To his surprise, on reaching the city, he found an Englishman, Alfred Maudsley, was ahead of him. He was only an amateur, however, and bade M. Charnay regard the conquest as his own.

Lorillard City, as M. Charnay calls the place, consists of palaces, temples and palaces resembling those of Palenque, erected on the top of natural elevations which the builders rendered accessible by esplanades and flights of steps. There are the same hieroglyph characters in the inscriptions, and the same personages and facial types on bas reliefs. It was a Toltec settlement. The buildings have been greatly disfigured by time, the plaster and the interior decorations having fallen away. The vaults are convex, concave and plain, while at Comalcalco and Kaboh cocave ones are in the ascendant.—Two walls in one of the two palaces come together without any keystone, while each palace has a massive wall rising above the roof, with oblong openings like windows.

The great temple is still standing. It is built on the summit of a pyramid 125 feet in height, and faces toward the river. The wall above the roof reminds one of the edifices in Yucatan described by Stephens. In the middle of the wall one stood an enormous statue, only fragments of which remain. Among the bas reliefs of its three portals was one which exhibits two human beings of the Palenque type, each holding in the hand a regular Latin cross with flowered arms. The interior of the temple consists of a long, narrow corridor, with opening in the rear wall into four oratories or little chapels. There is a similar chapel at the right hand end of the corridor, and at the left hand end is a little dwelling room, probably intended for the use of the servitor of the temple. In the little chapel in the middle is a platform about two feet high, on which once stood a large idol, finely sculptured. Its fragments now lie on the floor. The natives offered incense to it until it fell, since when they have ceased to frequent the city. To the left of the temple is a palace with sleeping places of cement, doubtless for those who served the temple. The great teocali, or perhaps the fortress, stands in the rear of the temple. It is a pyramid 200 feet high, and on the esplanade at its top six palaces formerly stood, of which the ruins of one remain. M. Charnay hardly thinks he has reached Stephen's "Phantom City."—The name probably belongs to one discovered in Chiapas on the other side of the mountains. This he was unable to reach, through sickness and fatigue. He therefore went to the city of Mexico, there to make castings for the Lorillard museum. He has reached the opinion, after repeated examinations of the forests, that no argument for the age of the ruins can be based on the age of the trees. The concentric rings grow very fast in the hot and humid climate, and the hardest wooded trees rarely live more than 200 years. Monuments whose age is certainly known, and which cannot date from a period anterior to 1430 or 1440, and were destroyed or abandoned in 1697, are in the same condition as those of Palenque or Lorillard City, and the forest that surrounds and is preying upon them is of the same age. The same conclusions have been set forth more in detail in some of the author's earliest articles, and they refute, on apparently good grounds, the prevalent theory of the vast antiquity of Central American civilization.—The sculptures also show a relationship between American and Asiatic—perhaps the Buddhist—faiths, and incline one to repose some confidence in the Chinese story of the Euh Siang voyage to the unknown west in the fourth century of the Christian era.—Altogether Mr. Charnay has made a rich "find," and can afford to leave the Chinpas ruins for some other explorer, since, as he says: "The question for the determination of which I undertook this expedition is settled. A city more or less cannot affect the results obtained."

DEAR OLD MOTHER.—Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowflakes on her brow, pillowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and sunken, but those are the lips that have kissed many a hot tear from childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it ever glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot walk into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold too high for her to reach, that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake, when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home and tell you all your virtues until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vice. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

"JULIA" wants to know "what a Republican platform is." Well, a Republican platform, Julia, is one preamble and twenty resolutions, strong in non-essentials, vague in essentials; round the bush on tariff, and rough as thunder on the Mormons; clamoring for civil service reform, down on corruption, loud in its praise of purity, and determined to have it if it takes every cent the party can raise. The platform, you understand, Julia, is a legitimate and necessary part of the campaign pomp and circumstance; it goes along with the banners, transparencies and torches, and when the campaign is over—well, it is stored away in the cellar or garret, along with the rest of the uniforms and torches. A campaign platform is very much like a campaign torch, indeed; it gives out a great deal of smell and smoke with a very uncertain, flickering light.

THE TROUT LIAR.

"The trout liar," said Captain Herbert, "is the gem of all fishers. He is the saddle-rock liar, a moose among antelopes; Hyperion to a satyr, he is the long-tailed comet among the quiet twinklers. All men cannot be trout liars. The trout liar must be born with a peculiar fitness for the task, and then he must be educated to it and devote himself to treat lies as a life work.

"When David said in his haste, 'All men are liars,' Saul and Abinidab, Doeg and Ishmouite had probably just returned from a trout fish down along the brook in the valley. Elah, and were telling what they had seen and what they had done, and David, as he listened to them thundering the unmixed truth, naturally supposed there was no more truth left in the hearts of men in all the wide world.

"The trout liar exceeds all other liars, because the man who has done any amount of trout fishing is to a certain extent a traveled man. It is his

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JULY 28, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROB'T E. PATTISON, of Philad'a.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.
CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, of York.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT.
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOTT, of Tioga.

THE correspondent of the London *News* at Alexandria, Egypt, telegraphed the following to that paper on July 16, two days after the bombardment of that city by the British fleet: "I have visited all the hospitals, and cannot speak too highly of the devotion displayed by the Sisters of Charity." This short dispatch contains a whole volume.

THE so-called ex-President, R. B. Hayes, has this year, it is said, 260 acres of wheat, 275 acres of oats, and ten acres of miscellaneous crops, on his big farm in Dakota, and it is thought he will realize not less than 20,000 bushels of grain. If his luck continues for a few years longer, it has been suggested that Mr. Hayes will be in a condition to return the bulk of Mr. Tilden's salary to the U. S. treasury.

THE Committee appointed by the Democratic State convention to notify the respective candidates of their nomination having performed that duty, Mr. Pattison, the nominee for Governor, addressed said Committee the following brief and modest reply, accepting the nomination:

DEPARTMENT CITY CONTROLLER, PHILAD'A, July, 23, 1882.—*Gentlemen*: I have received your letter of July 21, advising me of the action of the Democratic State convention. I accept the nomination for Governor, and if chosen for the office by the people, I will strive to perform the duties to their satisfaction. Respectfully yours

ROBERT E. PATTISON.

HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, who was nominated last week by the Democrats of Georgia as their candidate for Governor, is seventy years old, and has seen forty-six years of public life. He has been thirteen times a Representative in Congress and was once elected to the Senate of the United States, but was not allowed to take his seat; was a member of the Secession Convention of Georgia, a member of the Confederate Congress, and was elected Vice President of the Confederate States for a term of six years. The Republicans under the pretence of breaking the solid south, wanted Mr. Stephens to refuse the Democratic nomination and announce himself as an independent candidate, but he replied to all their overtures, "The regular Democratic nomination or no nomination at all."

THE Republican Committee of Allegheny county has established its headquarters on Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, and the rooms will be under the charge of Major (?) James Onslow, a clerk in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, at Harrisburg. Upon this statement of facts the question arises, will Onslow draw his salary as clerk of one of the State departments, while he is superintending the rooms of the Cameron-Beaver head-quarters in Pittsburg. We know the "Major" thoroughly and are strongly impressed with the belief that what he don't know about running a clerkship so as to make it pay, is not worth the effort to find out. It will be in order for some Democratic member of the next Legislature to ask the Secretary of Internal affairs why the 'Major' was permitted to abandon his post of duty, if he has any duty to perform, of which we have serious doubts, and whether he pocketed the salary for the time he was in Pittsburg.

AT Fredonia, Kansas, on Saturday last, Chas. Kuhnke was tried, for the fifth time, for a violation of the prohibitory liquor law, and as usual, the jury disagreed. News of this kind is frequently telegraphed from other towns in Kansas, and yet Gov. St. John, of that State, never fails in his speeches outside of Kansas to tell his hearers that the Kansas constitutional amendment against the sale of liquor is being successfully enforced by the courts and juries. It should be remembered, however, that ex-Governor Robinson, of that State, who is a Republican and a strict temperance man, said in a published letter some months ago that St. John was riding the temperance hobby in Kansas to promote his own political interests, and that he wouldn't balk at a lie if it suited his purpose. The workings of the prohibitory liquor law in Kansas do not, from all we can learn about it, differ materially from its operation in any locality in which it was ever put to the test.

MISS FANNY PARNELL, sister of Charles Stewart Parnell, died suddenly near Bordentown, N. J., on yesterday week, from paralysis of the heart. She was twenty-eight years of age, and was born in Ireland. She had earned for herself a place in the hearts of her countrymen and countrywomen by her active connection with the Ladies' Land League, distinct from that which she acquired through her distinguished brother, the Irish leader. She made Irish affairs, and especially the Irish land question, her constant study; and wrote about them both in prose and verse with a ready, intelligent and forcible pen. It was doubtless her tireless activity in behalf of the cause of her dear but oppressed Ireland that hastened her to a premature grave. Our readers are already aware that her mother is a daughter of the late Commodore Chas. Stewart, "Old Ironsides," as he was familiarly called, of the American Navy. Miss Fanny resided with her mother in the old Stewart mansion in the vicinity of Bordentown. Her funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended by deputations representing the different branches of the League in and around the city of New York, in New Jersey and in Philadelphia.

THE Crawford county system of making Democratic nominations for county offices will be put to its second test in this county three weeks from to-morrow The primary elections held under it last year for the first time, resulted in the nomination of a ticket which gave more than usual satisfaction, and was supported with the utmost cordiality. We are not now and never were specially wedded to the system, but we have always been in favor of giving it a fair and full chance in order to see what virtue there is in it before any hasty effort is made to supplant it. There was no allegation of fraud at last year's primaries on the part of any of the officers who conducted the elections, nor was there any illegal voting, and every man's ballot was counted just as he had cast it. It is true that after the return judges declared the result, one of the candidates for County Commissioner insisted, as he had a right to do, that the return from Wilmore, so far as he was concerned, was incorrect, and that the final footing up of the vote was erroneous; but a thorough inspection of every one of the returns, made by persons competent to do so, showed that none of the returns had been tampered with and that everything had been done on the square.

The Democratic voters can make the preliminary elections a success this year if they resolutely determine to do so. The first thing for them to do is to *reflect well before they vote*, and not be carried away by wild enthusiasm for the men of their choice, nor to permit their votes to be controlled by feelings of local pride, but to vote for men who are admittedly qualified—men who have strong claims upon the suffrages of the Democracy and whose nomination, taking every possible view of the question, would result in giving general satisfaction. The FREEMAN of course espouses no man's candidacy, that being a matter exclusively for each voter to determine for himself. We are justified, however, in saying that it will be a grave mistake to nominate both candidates for the Legislature from the same part of the county, and some fears are entertained that such a result is possible. The dividing line of the county is usually referred to as "North," and "South," and ever since the county has been entitled to two members the rule has been to give one to each section, and any other decision now would be attended with serious and it may be disastrous consequences. We deem it our duty to bring this matter to the careful consideration of the Democracy of the county now, so that they may reflect upon the possibility of such a contingency If such should be the result a desire for the success of the ticket ought and we think would induce the *lowest* in vote of the two nominated candidates to withdraw from the contest, his place on the ticket to be filled by the candidate from the other section of the county who received the highest vote. We trust, however, that no mistake of the kind will be committed—that every Democrat will interest himself in going to the election, and that a ticket will be put in nomination that will receive the willing and earnest support of every Democrat in the county.

GENERAL BEAVER made a speech at Bristol, Bucks county, in the early part of last week, in the course of which he said he would be glad to answer any questions. Whereupon Mr. Harold Pierce, the son of a wealthy merchant of that place, remarked: "General, I shall not vote the Republican ticket, but will vote for the independent candidates, unless I am satisfied that your administration will not be organized in the interest of Cameron." Beaver replied that the question was a very fair one and asserted that he had made no pledges to any man, and after some other remarks said: "Don Cameron, my friends, is not a big man, but a very little man." It is very strongly suspected that Beaver has authority from Cameron to talk in this way about him, in order to neutralize any bad effect Cameron's ownership of him might have on his chances for election. Be that as it may, no more accurate estimate of Don Cameron was ever made than this one by General Beaver. He is a small man in every aspect in which he can be viewed. All that he now is, is simply due to his enormous wealth. Money and not brains, is the power with which he works, aided by that other powerful lever, the official patronage accorded to him in this State as a member of the Senate. How did it happen, however, that Beaver, who looks upon himself as a big man, allowed that "very little man," Cameron, so completely to control him at the Chicago convention as to coerce him into a violation of his instructions to vote for Blaine by supporting Grant? Beaver's denial of his subserviency to Cameron comes too late. It was patent to everybody at the Chicago convention; it was equally so when at Cameron's dictation, a year ago last winter, he became a candidate for U. S. Senator, in place of Harry Oliver, who couldn't get votes enough to elect him; and it was again manifested when, according to Beaver's own admission he went to Washington after Congress met to learn from Cameron whether he would oppose his nomination for Governor. If a very small man could thus play the boss over Beaver, can any one make a mistake in estimating James A. Beaver at his true worth?

A MAN can't select the place of his birth, and because Robert E. Pattison, the Democratic candidate for Governor, happened to be born in Snow Hill, Maryland, Tom Cooper, chairman of Beaver's State Committee, with a mind capacious of such expedients, is endeavoring, on account of the accident of his birth, to excite against Mr. Pattison a feeling of hostility, such as the demagogues of the Cooper stripe twenty-eight years ago succeeded in stirring up against foreigners and especially against Catholics. Cooper says the people of the State never ought to and never have elected a man to the office of Governor who was not born on its soil, being ignorant of the fact that Benjamin Franklin, who filled the place, though under a different title, was born in Boston. It is gratifying to know that the respectable portion of the Republican press resent Cooper's effort to revive the accursed spirit of Know-Nothingism and condemn it in most vigorous terms. How fortunate for Mr. Pattison it is that his father was a well-known Methodist clergyman of Philadelphia, because if that was not the fact Cooper would now be making an effort to prove that he was born of Catholic parents.

PLAIN FACTS.

FIGURES THAT DO NOT LIE—TAXPAYERS CAN UNDERSTAND THIS ARGUMENT.

The Republican party came into power in this State in 1861, and the cost of the State government then was $946,-911,83, exclusive of interest and reduction of debt.

The Republican administration of Gov. Curtin, with all the enormously increased expenditures of war and the highest inflation of values known in this age, increased the state expenditures to only $1,531,486,67 in 1865.

In 1866 the Cameron machine entrenched itself in the republican citadel and for fifteen years it has been supreme in every channel of Republican power in the State. With it came reckless profligacy; the creation of offices for favorites; the lavish waste of public money to reward partisan henchmen, and the absolute subordination of integrity and manhood to the cohesive power of public plunder.

In 1870, after three years of machine rule in the State, the annual expenditure in the time of peace, had grown to $2,228,870,27, being an increase of 1,381-058,44 over the expenses when the party assumed power, and an increase of 797,-436,50 over the expenditures under Gov. Curtin, with the extraordinary demands of war to meet.

But the profligacy of boss government was not content with the expenditure of 1870. The Auditor General's report shows that the cost of the State government for 1880, including its share for the Legislature, foots up the enormous amount of $4,862,105,59, being more than the entire cost of the government in 1860, when the Republican party first attained power.

This expenditure does not embrace either interest or principal of the public debt. It is simply the regular annual expenditure of the State government.

There is a legitimate increase in the schools and judiciary, made by the constitution, but that is little more than half a million, and the other expenditures are mainly or wholly the creation of machine legislation.

The people of Pennsylvania have lately been carefully reading and considering the record made by Controller Pattison in Philadelphia, and they have learned that his entry into the Controller's office dated the beginning of the practical reform that has changed the city from a $2.35 tax rate and three millions annual increase of debt, with little or no improvements, to a $1.95 tax rate, an annual surplus of a million, and substantial improvements in every department, and that is just the sort of an administration they want in Pennsylvania.

MR. JACOB R. SHIPHERD, whose name some of our readers may remember of having heard mentioned in connection with Mr. Blaine's remarkable diplomacy in South America, obliges the Associated Press with a pamphlet of nearly a hundred pages in length containing what he describes as his 'rejected testimony.' This testimony the long-suffering House Committee of Foreign Affairs positively refused to listen to about the middle of May last, and Mr. Shipherd thereupon offered it "for a consideration" to the Associated Press, intimating that it would be found to contain certain lost "documents" affecting President Garfield, and other matters of interest. The press wisely declined to purchase a pig in a poke, but if Mr. Shipherd's object was to get his "rejected testimony" read he made a great mistake in not presenting it theh as he now presents it to the Associated Press. In this case the old proverb "better late than never," must be reversed. Mr. Shipherd's "rejected testimony," adds absolutely nothing to the record either of our relations with Chili and Peru or of the preposterous claim out of which Shipherd and his associates extracted and developed the huge imposture of their Peruvian Company. In fact it is not "testimony" at all. It is a farrago of Shipherd's opinions and sentiments about other people and especially about ex-Secretary Blain. As the committee has closed its proceedings by declining to hear a supplementary statement from Mr. Blaine, the rejected testimony of to-day would probably entail upon the press an awful obligation to publish Blaine's "rejected testimony" to-morrow. The line must be drawn somewhere with witnesses apparently so inexhaustible. We draw it where the tribunal does, at "rejected testimony." Blaine is not needed to prove Shipherd a wind bag nor Shipherd happily to prove Blaine a wind bag. Let us have surcease of both, and let them pass into American history arm in arm like Whiston and Ditton in the immortal but unfortunately unquotable lyric of Dean Swift.—*New York World.*

"A LIE NAILED."—Some consternation was created at the Stalwart headquarters yesterday by a casual remark of General Beaver to the effect that the "moon was made of green cheese." The three or four strangers from the country who dropped in during the day to report that there were but eleven Independents in the whole State outside of Philadelphia and Allegheny, were dumbfounded when Beaver's last utterances was repeated to them by Cooper. The chairman was convinced before the day was over, that the great No Man's Man had made another mistake, which must be rectified without unnecessary delay. So a despatch was sent to Beaver, who had meanwhile left the city, and late in the evening came the following: "I did not mean, of course, that the moon is actually made of green cheese. What I meant to say was that 'if the moon was made of green cheese, it would be made of green cheese.'" Cooper was busily engaged this morning supervising the sending out of thousands of circulars containing General Beaver's explanation and confidently believes that this particular 'campaign lie' will not damage the candidate in the rural districts.—*Philadelphia Telegraph.*

A "TRUE" "KNIGHT."—Some of the society people in Chicago are tossing it from tip to tip that Miss Corinne Knight, an heiress, has been so far fascinated by the brass buttons of Lieutenant True as to run away from the paternal nest to marry him. The heiress is the daughter of Rev. Moses Knight, a retired capitalist, and her lover is a military man, without money. A week or so ago Mr. Knight discovered affair of the heart and in anger banished his daughter to a Kentucky farmhouse, where lived a spinster aunt. The girl eluded the watchful eyes of her father when they were on their way to Kentucky and sent a telegram to the lieutenant, informing him of the whereabouts of her prison. That martial person at once started on his campaign and by his clever, strategic movements and tactical boldness succeeded in bearing his bride away. The young couple were married in Evansville, Ind., and, returning to Chicago, implored forgiveness, which was refused. The boarding house accommodations provided for the bride are not to be compared with the home comforts deserted, yet she tells such of her friends as cling to her that she is glad she joined the army.

ORGANIZE AT ONCE.—Let organization be commenced at once in every school district; let the first work be the preparation of lists of Democratic voters, so that the assessments may be properly and completely made. Let aim now be to register every voter. There is nothing more annoying than to find, when it is too late, that this one and that one is not assessed, and that their vote is lost thereby. Prepare your lists now, and have them constantly on hand and in mind, for additions and corrections, so that by the time the registers close, the work may have been done perfectly. The labor required will not be as nearly as great as people imagine—it only requires a little intelligent attention. Do not wait to be appointed for the work, but let one or more in each school district do it voluntary, and when completed hand the same over to the township committee for final examination and assessment.—*Lebanon Advertiser.*

A DEPLORABLE POSITION.

General Beaver's chance of election is so exceedingly slim that one cannot help feeling a great deal of sympathy for him in the many trials and troubles through which he is marching to his coming death and burial. It is, at best, not a very comfortable thing to run for Governor. It involves the expenditure of a great deal of cash and energy in a very hot time in the year. When a candidate is bouyed up with a decent hope he may go into the fight quite cheerfully if he is of the kind that loves office, as he probably is, or he would not have been nominated. But when he has no hope at all his position must be unenviable. Beaver, it is true, pretends to be hopeful, and even hazards the prediction that he will have fifty thousand plurality. It is not possible to think that he believes what he says; he can't be such a fool. He must know that his position is desperate and be miserable accordingly. Of course his friends in the regular ranks try to keep his spirits up by assurance that they will put him through; and of course they mean to if they can. There is no doubt that Senator Cameron and his supporters will do all they can to sustain what is a fight for their political existence. So far as money and management may avail to success they will be freely and assiduously used. But in this exigency they won't go far enough, even if there were no mistakes made; and even this early in the campaign General Beaver has shown a woful lack of sagacity to say nothing of his venturing so near the truth as to say that his boss was a small man, meaning he says, physically, while every one thinks its true every way—he has just succeeded in arraying himself against the orderly element in the Clearfield coal region by sending his lieutenant over there to bail some of the law breaking Knights of Labor, thinking to secure the votes of that organization. Unluckily for him, but a small part of them have votes, while the people who are interested in the prosperity of the region and an uninterrupted business, have votes and influence. In holding on 'to the one side Beaver let slip the other, and failed to show any alarming sagacity as a manager.

It is a pity a wounded soldier should get so knocked about, as the General is, in the home of his friends as well as his foes. We do really think that the Independents who go up to him and tell him to his face that they won't vote for him because he is Cameron's dog, ought to have more consideration. To vote against him and defeat him is bad enough; to defeat him and vote him a cur is too hard. A wounded soldier should not be treated like a dog.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

STAR ROUTE SECRETS.—The admission by Judge Wylie, of the testimony of Walsh, who was the banker and go-between of the Star route swindlers of high and low degree, resulted in some refreshing disclosures.—Walsh told on the witness stand pretty much the same story that came out in the New York *Herald* interview, heretofore referred to in the *Post*.

General Brady, who aided in stealing Florida from Tilden in 1876, and came to Garfield's relief in 1880, in response to the "dear Hubbell" letter (the "martyred President," looms up quite conspicuously in Walsh's testimony. At the time Brady was managing the Postoffice Department under Fraudulent Hayes, with "erring brother Keyes" as a figure-head.

Walsh testified on Friday last that he had an interview with Brady at the Postoffice department in 1880, in which Brady claimed thirty-six thousand dollars for having "expedited" Walsh's route. Informed Walsh that he had been assessed eight thousand dollars for the "Congressional corruption fund" and that fines to the extent of five or six thousand dollars had been remitted in his favor; reminded Walsh, when the latter demurred at these demands, that he "must be dull of apprehension if he imagined such things were done for fun," and finally told him that he did "not understand the business" and had better get out of the mail service. The New York *Herald* commenting on the testimony says:

By documents we have heretofore published, it appears that Brady's political assessment levies in the campaign of 1880 were in the ratio of 10 per cent. on the yearly salary, wages or emoluments of the persons assessed. If this "Congressional corruption fund" was made up on a like assessment of 10 per cent. on the salary of Walsh or Brady, therefore, Hubbell and Star route speculations to the aggregate of $256,-000 in the year 1880 for a single individual. Brady's salary as Second Assistant Postmaster General was $3,500 a year, or only a little more than two-fifths of the amount of the assessment.

It would be an interesting question, the extent to which Hubbell and his understrappers, Tom Cooper and the like, are now assessing defaulters and robbers of the Treasury, as the price of immunity and to make up their mammoth corruption fund. Hubbell did it in 1880, with Garfield's sanction, good man as he was, and it is not likely the present canvass, involving the fall of so many bosses, is conducted with greater honesty.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

PENNSYLVANIA CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR.—Pennsylvania never had more candidates in the field than it has now for Governor. From 1790 to 1811 there were only two candidates at each election.

In 1814 there were three—Simon Snyder, Democrat; Isaac Wayne, Federal, and Geo. Latimore, Independent.

From 1817 until 1832 there were only two candidates.

In 1835 there were three candidates—Jos. Ritner, Anti-Mason; Geo. Wolf, independent Democrat, and Henry Muhlenberg, Dem.

In 1838 there were two candidates, and in 1841 three—David R. Porter, Democrat; Jno. Banks, Whig, and F. J. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1844 there were three—Francis R. Shunk, Democrat; Joseph Markle, Whig, and J. F. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1847 there were four candidates—Francis R. Shunk, Democrat; Jas. Irwin, Whig; E. C. Reigart, Native American, and F. J. Lamoyne, Abolition.

In 1848, at the election to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Governor Shunk, there were three candidates—William F. Johnson, Whig; F. R. Garzam, Free Soil; Morris Longstreath, Democrat.

In 1851 there were three candidates—Wm. Bigler, Democrat; Wm. F. Johnson, Whig; Kimber Cleaver, Native American.

In 1854 there were three—James Pollock, Whig; William Bigler, Democrat; B. Rush Bradford, Free Soil.

In 1857 there were three—Wm. F. Packer, Democrat; David Wilmot, Free Soil; Isaac Hazelhurst, American.

From 1860 to 1869 there were only two candidates at each election.

In 1872 there were three—John F. Hartranft, Republican; Charles R. Buckalew, Democrat; J. B. Chase, Prohibitory.

In 1875 there were three—John F. Hartranft, Republican; Cyrus L. Pershing, Democrat; R. Audley Brown, Prohibitory.

In 1878 there were four candidates—Henry M. Hoyt, Republican; Andrew H. Dill, Democrat; Samuel R. Mason, Greenback; John P. Lane, Prohibitory. The candidates already in the field are Republican, Independent, Democrat and Greenback. In 1847 there were four candidates for the first time.

A WOMAN'S HEROISM.—How two young children were rescued from watery graves by the heroic efforts of a young married lady is thus related by the Osceola (Iowa) *Sentinel* of recent date:

In connection with the White Breast Bottom, Iowa, storm, we wish to speak of the heroic conduct of Mrs. Carey, a young married lady, who was visiting with Mrs. Wiles for the night. At 1:30 or 10 p. m. the bank of the creek began to overflow and soon the water began coming into the house; the whole bottom was a black and roaring body of water; the rain was pouring down in torrents; the cloud overhung the sky like a velvet curtain, and the thunder was terrific. Mrs. Carey took one little boy, aged about nine, and Mrs. Wiles' baby, but six weeks old, left the house and started for the high ground. Reaching the garden fence, perhaps 100 feet from the house, she found the current so strong that she could not keep her footing. Her clothes became entangled in a hoary wire fence.

Fortunately she was at the foot of a tree. Helping the boy to climb the tree she handed him the baby to hold a moment. The waters were raging all about her and were rapidly rising. She must act quickly. With great presence of mind she disengaged herself by tearing her dress from her person, and swung herself into the tree. Assisting the boy to climb further up she took the baby and held it and herself by one foot and one hand to that swaying tree for three long hours and till rescued by men, who swam to to her and brought her and the children away by the aid of ropes. When the men reached her she said, "save the baby first." The heroism of this noble little woman who thus saved three children—the children of another—deserves to be mentioned in song.

WHY WOMEN USE IT.

Because they have learned by experience that it overcomes despondency, indigestion, weakness in the back and other troubles of the sex is why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic.—*Home Journal.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Chester married woman created a sensation by eloping with a small boy.

—Nervousness, debility, and exhausted vitality cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

—In Floyd county, Tenn., last week, four brothers named Burnett married four sisters named Berry.

—A Berks county man has in his possession a clock one hundred and seven years old, and still in running order.

—A calf from the Jersey cow "Beauty," owned by John Patterson, of Chester county, was recently sold for $2,500.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. At James' drug store.

—William Bean, of Montgomery county, had an arm torn from its socket by the tooth cylinder of a threshing machine.

—John Gardner, aged fourteen years, living at Mount Pleasant, Wayne county, was run over by a wagon on Monday last and instantly killed.

—The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumptive Cure." At James' drug store.

—Rev. E. M. T. S. Carnfel, cure of Notre Dame de Mont Carmel, encountered and shot a she bear and her two cubs, near Shawegan Falls, on Thursday.

—Fully one-half the negroes of Montgomery county, Ala., in a formal convention held recently, declared for the Democratic State and county ticket.

—Mrs. Hiram J. Plough, of Chambersburg, has recently moulded, in clay, a life like bust of her distinguished uncle, Judge Jeremiah S. Black, of York.

—Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure At James' drug store.

—A crow alighted in a swamp near Norristown a few days since, when a snapping turtle seized upon his leg and held him until a man captured both of them.

—Hannah Brown, of Fulton township, Lancaster county, completed her one hundred and third year on the fifteenth inst. This aged woman is still quite active.

—A bet of $1,000 was made on Friday night at the St. Nicholas hotel, New York, that Robert E. Pattison will be elected Governor of Pennsylvania at the next election.

—Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. At James' drug store.

—James J. Donovan, 30 years old, and unmarried, fell twenty-five feet into the Holyoke canal on Saturday night, receiving internal injuries from which he died next day.

—A white physician was called by a Spokane Indian to treat his sick son on the Klamath reservation, Oregon. The boy died, and the father shot the physician dead and fled.

—John Miller, the colored man who married Miss Verdie Cloaky, a wealthy lady of Washington, has taken steps to test the legality of her confinement in an insane asylum.

—There is an apricot tree in Fresno county, Cal., that measures sixty inches around the trunk three feet from the ground. It is estimated that there is not less than a ton of fruit on the tree.

—Sebastian Wimmer, of Elk counts, an exmember of the Legislature and a civil engineer of conspicuous ability, has gone to Mexico, under an engagement to serve the Mexican Central Railroad.

—At New Windsor, N. Y., on the Newburg branch of the Erie railroad, on Friday last, a wagon containing two women and five children, was struck by a locomotive, and all were more or less injured.

—A farmer writes to the Virginia *Granger* that he obviates the necessity of setting tires by a simple preventive. He fills the felloes with linseed oil, and says the tires will wear out before the wood does.

—Miss Addie Whitwood, of Nile, on the Allegheny Valley Railroad, while wiping her face recently on a roller towel, accidentally fell forward, and her neck catching in the loop she was strangled to death.

—Rev. Dolman, a highly popular Methodist clergyman, is under arrest at Erie for an attempt to poison his wife and her mother. It is alleged that on former occasions he made attempts to poison the whole family.

—Patrick Meany, aged forty, while asleep on the window-sill of his rooms on the fifth floor of a New York tenement overbalanced himself and fell to the ground. He received such injuries that he died shortly after.

—Mrs. Mollie Zortman, near Palmyra, Pa., the other afternoon raked and bound seven shewes of wheat for her husband, just to show the young folks that she could do such work. She is in the eighty-third year of her age.

—Fifteen fatal cases of lockjaw caused by wounds from toy pistols on July 4th have been reported in Chicago, and three in the county. Six boys have died in Burlington, Iowa, and three in Peoria, Ill., from the same cause.

—John Roach, the Somerset self-confessed murderer, attempted to commit suicide by jumping from a precipice thirty feet high into the river near Connellsville, but didn't succeed. "Men born to be hanged will never drown."

—The upper jaw of a fish, found about 25 feet below the surface of the earth in Williamson county, Tenn., has 95 teeth, and sockets where fifteen others have been. It is believed to have belonged to a now extinct species.

—On December 16, the ship Theobald, Capt. N. L. Waterhouse, sailed from Philadelphia for San Francisco. Since then nothing has been heard of her, and she and her crew of nineteen men are supposed to have been lost.

—There is a rose bush in a garden in Charleston, Mass., which bears over one thousand buds. It is 35 years old, and covers a space of over one hundred square feet. A single stem has 16 buds, and stems having 12, 10, or less are quite numerous.

—In a fire at No. 103 Washington street, New York, on Friday, Policeman Reynolds saved the lives of eight children, by having forced his way into the burning building and standing on a window sill, caught the little ones as they were dropped from above.

—A monster mushroom has forced its way through the solid 9-inch flooring of concrete and asphalt in a Buffalo grain elevator. The bulge in the floor was first noticed the latter part of the week before last, but the break did not occur until Wednesday morning.

—"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By druggists.

—A young lady of Chester township, Ohio, on her way home from church declined the escort of Willie Wells, aged 13 years, and accepted that of Everett Decker, 20 years of age. Wells waylaid the couple, and struck Decker on the back of the head with an axe, inflicting a fatal wound.

—The Tyler *Telegram* is a staunch Republican paper, but Hubbell is too much for it. It says: "The Republicans will do well to pull down that Western jayhawker (or Jay Hubbell, which is the same thing) and hide him away out of sight until after election. He is an offense to the senses of decent voters."

—A medical society in Chicago has expelled a member for the gross offense of publishing his card in a newspaper and paying for it. If he had induced a good natured reporter to give him a free advertisement by saying that "Dr. So and so was called, and dressed the wound," it would have been all right.

—The special correspondents of the New York *World* in Arkansas, Wisconsin, Illinois, Louisiana, Kansas, Texas, Michigan, Minnesota and Dakota report that the wheat crop now being gathered is unexpectedly large, and that cotton, corn and other crops have been greatly advanced by recent favorable weather.

—Two prominent New York Catholic clergymen, Rt. Rev. Wm. Quinn and Rev. M. O'Farrell, have gone to the Adirondack wilderness on a fishing excursion. They took with them the necessary altar furniture in order to celebrate mass, which they will offer up in their tent or under the trees in the wild wilderness.

—While a Mexican wagon train carrying 180 kegs of powder was going down a hill near Helena, Texas, on Friday morning, some of the powder exploded. Two Mexicans and four mules were blown to pieces. Another man was thrown to a height of 100 feet and killed. The cause of the explosion is unknown.

—The pastor of a Congregational church at Mancelona, Mich., cautioned his people against the excitement likely to be caused by Revivalist Burns, who was about to begin work in that place. But it was not long before he was himself wrought up to a high pitch of feeling, and now he has become a hopeless maniac.

—The success of prohibition in Kansas and the recent temperance victory in Iowa has emboldened the workers in Illinois, Ohio, Wisconsin and Michigan. The chances now are that they will propose prohibition amendments to their State constitutions at the earliest moment. It is upsetting party politics in all those States.

—No Arm Jack is a Texas horse thief who has just been locked up in a Stephensville jail. His arms are off above the elbows, but the bones protrude from the flesh several inches and are rough like cornicobs. With these uncouth members Jack performs some astonishing feats. When taking a pen to write he holds it between the side of his chin and one of the stumps.

—Joseph Morris shot and instantly killed Mrs. Turner, wife of a storekeeper, near Morris station, Md., on Thursday night, during the absence of her husband. It is supposed Morris attempted an assault, which was resisted, with the above result. Morris has not been arrested. He is twenty-three years old. Mrs. Turner was thirty years old.

—The Erie county almshouse, containing 300 paupers and insane, narrowly escaped being blown up on Friday last. The building is heated and lighted by natural gas. An idiot named Alfred Brand got into the boiler room and turned on the supply valves. An explosion ensued soon after, in which Brand was almost dismembered and the lower part of the building badly wrecked.

—The Bristol *Observer* publishes what purports to be a fac simile of General Beaver's bronze medal. In the centre is the picture of Grant and over and underneath the figures 306. On each side are the figures 36, symbolizing the number of ballots. In a circle is printed "Awarded to the Spartan Band of 306, who at Chicago defied the will of the people and voted for Grant 36 times by order of the bosses.

—Mrs. Wilson, with her two children, aged 7 and 9 years, left her home at Newburg, Mich., on the Mackinac Railroad, to visit a neighbor, and while going through the woods lost her way. It was supposed that wild beasts had devoured the whole party. Monday of last week, however, they were found by a hunter. The mother and one child were dead, and the other child alive, sitting beside the dead bodies. They had lived some days on cranberries.

—Mark Lary, who lives some eight or nine miles west of Morris, Minnesota, was in town one day last week, says the Morris *Tribune*, and reported that nineteen salmon were found in E. P. Drodel's wheat field after the rain the night before. The fish were good size and flopping around looking for the lake, which was eighty rods from where they were found. They could not have got there from the lake, as it is quite shallow and last winter what fish were in it froze to death.

—Two boilers exploded in D. J. McCloud's shingle mill at Saginaw, Mich., on Saturday evening last, killing William Crawford, aged nineteen, and Ferdinand Schemm, nine years old. Both were about 250 feet away from the mill when they were struck. Jas. White, night watchman; Peter White and James Hearns were also badly hurt. Chief Engineer Wily, of the Fire Department; Charles Grasson, Harry Barnes and Oscar Hacardy were all cut and severely bruised. The loss by the fire and explosion is about $5,000; insurance, $1,000.

—The village of Freeport, Wayne county, was greatly convulsed on Tuesday last by the discovery that two girls named Stearns had murdered their stepmother last week. They secreted the body, but the secret bore heavily on one of them, and she told a friend, who informed the authorities. One of the girls has been arrested and is in jail in Waynesboro, but the other has fled. There are two stories of the tragedy. One is that the woman was poisoned, and the other that a sharp instrument was driven into her breast. The girls had not taken kindly to their stepmother for some time past.

—The Rockingham *Register* says that twenty-seven years ago Mr. David Eller, who lived near Keezletown, Va., built a dairy and placed in it two yellow suckers as pets. Mr. Eller has been dead for a number of years, but Aunt Harriet, his widow, still lives, and during all these years she has carefully fed and cared for her pet fish. One of them died several years ago, and the last one gave up the ghost only a few days ago, after having lived in the dairy twenty-seven years. The fish was about eighteen inches long and had become so tame that it was not the least frightened by the approach of its mistress with its feed.

—A colored man entered the house of R. W. Gibson, No. 208 North Thirty-fourth street, Philadelphia, one night last week, and after obtaining a box containing nearly $300 worth of jewelry, was about to leave when he was detected by Emma Ryan, the domestic, who seized him by the arm and held him while she called for help. The intruder made a thrust at the girl with a large knife, cutting her clothing but she held on, screaming all the time for assistance. Finally the thief succeeded in escaping; but she had noticed his appearance so well that from her description a detective soon after arrested the culprit, and he was at once recognized by the girl as the burglar.

—James F. Walsh, aged nineteen years, was hanged at Brooklyn, N. Y., at five minutes past ten o'clock Friday morning, for the murder of Barbara Groenthal, aged sixteen, January 3, 1881. Barbara was a domestic, and by the advice of her employers refused to receive the attentions of Walsh, whose reputation was bad. He bluntly asked her on New Year's Day to marry him. She refused. He bought a pocket knife with a four inch blade, sharpened both edges in a paint shop where he worked, learned by many inquiries the exact location of the heart, called on Barbara the night of January 30, and upon her refusal to accept him as a lover, he plunged her through the heart, killing her instantly.

—A Philadelphia beer garden has for one of its waiters a genuine prince, the son of Prince Veronna de Farrara, who fought as a general with Garibaldi at Solferino. The young man was reared in the luxury of a Modena villa, and in his youth became the victim of indolence and luxurious extravagance. He broke his mother's heart, wasted his fortune in gaming, and then lived for several years upon the indulgence of friends of better days. He married an American who was thought to be an heiress, but who was penniless. He deserted her, joined a pirate crew, was caught, escaped and fled to New Orleans. There he tended bar in a wine house; went to Philadelphia during the Centennial, and has remained there ever since.

—Late on Saturday night five negro railroad laborers left Meridan, Miss., for home, walking on the Mobile and Ohio railroad track. All being under the influence of drink they sat down on the track and fell asleep. A train ran over them, killing one instantly and grinding three. Monday, two miles from Desoto, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, the mangled remains of six negroes were found on the track, having been run over by a train. They had been employed on the New Orleans and North Eastern railroad, and had just been paid. They were bound for home. One negro has been arrested, and another is being hunted up on a strong suspicion of having murdered and robbed the negroes and placed their bodies on the track.

—The funeral of Miss Fanny Parnell took place on Monday morning at Bordentown, N. J. A large number of the residents of the city and vicinity were present, and the trains from New York and Philadelphia brought members from different Land League organizations. A harp at the head of the casket bore the following inscription: "Cede Deo." A white satin pillow with harp attached, had on it a quotation from her last poem, "The Utterance of the Irish Heart." Rev. N. Petit, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, read the burial service of the Episcopal Church at the mansion. A plaster cast of the features of the deceased was taken by a Philadelphia sculptor. The remains will lie in the receiving vault, Trenton, until such time as final arrangements can be made.

NEW JERSEY GRAPE WINE.—The success of Mr. Speer, the great wine man of New Jersey, has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends over the whole union as being a reliable producer of pure wines. His Port Grape wine is now being ordered by families in Dresden, London and Paris for its superior medicinal virtues, owing probably to the iron contained in the brown shale rock soil in which the vines grow. For sale at James' drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Miss Greyson, who had for many years been bedridden with spinal disease, at Erie, Pa., believed that she could be cured by prayer. She talked with the attending physician about it, and he said that he would arrange for a meeting of devout persons, at the house of a neighbor, when her recovery should be earnestly implored. At the appointed time she sprang from the couch and declared herself miraculously recovered. But the perfidious doctor had called no meeting, and no praying had been done.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE,

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfa

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 28, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The army worm has wormed its way into the southern portion of this county.

—Three Clearfield county cows died the other day from eating Paris green.

—Two full moons this month, and yet there was no perceptible advance in the price of whisky.

—Containing all the essentials of a true tonic, and sure to give satisfaction, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

—For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. At James' drug store.

—They have a Glascow over in Reade township, and the milk of human kindness was abundantly thereaway.

—Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1. At James' drug store.

—Mrs. Ed. Richards, of Johnstown, whose mind has become sadly deranged, was bro't to the county almshouse on Monday last.

—Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. At James' drug store.

—They had a real touch of Winter for a time at Cresson the other day. He has gone to Altoona, and has a couple of front teeth.

—It is said to be lice, and not rust, which is playing "hob" with the growing oats in the southern section of this county. An ont-able affair.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says that Col. Jas. P. Silliton and wife, of Alexandria, Egypt, are spending a few months in Altoona, Cresson, Loretto, &c.

—Dr. Boyce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, and bowels. By druggists.

—The steam engine continues to do duty at the water works. It takes all it can do, night and day and night, to keep the supply of water up to the demand.

—Statesman George McIntosh, while coupling cars at Lilly's station, Friday last, was struck in the face by a projecting plank and had his nose broken in two places.

—A five-ounce-string over four feet from the tip of wing to tip of wing, recently spent a couple of days at Belmont this week, and was delighted with the accommodations furnished at that famous summer resort, as well as with the romantic surroundings and balmy breezes of the mountain top. "Simon says up" again he will come the latter part of next month.

—"Take a short rest," "wipe off your chin," "pull down your vest," and prepare to walk in and buy what you need in the way of dry goods, groceries, hats, shoes, notions, confections, tobacco, cigars, etc., at John Cowens' cheap store. And when you get in don't forget to look at the nice dress goods, straw hats and other articles for summer wear which John is positively closing out at first cost. Bargains the best that you can find in the land, to all buyers are given with a hearty hand.

—Christian Rough, of Cambria borough, was instantly killed on Friday last while assisting to unload a lot of railroad ties from a car near Johnstown. It seems that against the warning of his own son and several other laborers who were employed at the same work, he persisted in stooping under the edge of the car, and while in that position picking up a tie one of the heavy pieces of timber was thrown off, and, striking him on the head, broke his skull into pieces. He fell as if shot, and died in an instant.

—A hat for your head, or shoes for your feet, a watch for your pocket, or a ring for your "sweet," a clock for your mantel, or a pair of "specs" for your eyes, are something to cure you when ill or feed when well, such as choice groceries. These can be bought, as well as many things more, from Roberts C. T., whose variety store is well worth a visit from all who desire the worth of their money and kindred matters, we noted a few items at once, let the hint not be lost, and don't forget the straw hats, sold now at cost.

—We stated last week that the first sheet-iron roof ever brought to this county was put on a new dwelling house now being erected by Mr. David Griffith, of Cambria township, but it seems that we reckoned without our host, as our staunch and successful friend of long standing, Mr. F. W. Hay, of Johnstown, informs the *Tribune* that as long ago as 1854 he put on a roof of that kind on a building which stood opposite the P. R. R. passenger station at that place. He also avers that the Gautier steel works was roofed with sheet-iron several years ago.

—One morning recently Jacob Wagner, a Bloom township, Clearfield county, farmer went out to build a fence around a piece of ground. He carried with him a double-barrel shot-gun, hoping to get a chance to shoot a fox that had been carrying off his chickens. At noon he undertook to secrete the gun under a log, when both barrels were accidentally discharged, the contents entering his body, killing him instantly. He was a German, had been a resident of that county about a year, was 45 years old, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his tragic death.

—Early on Sunday morning the store of Ed. McDowell, a Somerset jeweler, was broken into and robbed of $1,200 worth of watches and jewelry. Suspicion rested on B. H. Ewington, a traveling piano tuner, who was among the missing. Officers at once started on his track and, though at latest accounts they had not yet overhauled him, they did capture his confederate the same evening. The latter gives his name as W. H. Reid, of Rock Island. He is a smooth-faced young fellow, about 25 years of age. In his possession was found about $500 worth of the missing goods.

—A lad named Walter McCune, aged 14 or 15 years, was drowned in the woolen mill dam at Woodvale, near Johnstown, about 4 o'clock on last Monday afternoon. He and a young companion were in bathing at the time, and the unfortunate lad, who seems to have been unable to swim, got beyond his depth and after a short struggle sank and was drowned in sight of the other lad, who was unable to render him any assistance. The deceased was the only child of a lady who removed thither from Carlisle about nine months ago, and whose husband is a soldier in the regular army. The body was recovered.

—Our venerable friend and prompt paying subscriber, Mr. George Delaney, of Allegheny township, now in the eighty third year of his age, came to town on Monday last with a two horse team for a load of flour which had been ground for him at Shenkle's mill, and while here enjoyed for the first time in his life the felicity of a clean shave at the hands of a barber, that well known and highly colored tonsorial artist, George Washington, performing the operation. Mr. Delaney, notwithstanding his great age, is still hale and hearty, and is able even yet to shoulder a two bushel bag full of wheat direct from the floor without very much effort.

—Three young tramps, one of whom wears spectacles and presents a rather intelligent appearance, were brought here on Tuesday last and after a hearing before Justice Kinkead were committed to jail for a term of ten days. Stealing a ride on the railroad was the grave offence charged against them, and their case was one with which a train of coincidences may be said to have been connected. What we mean is that officer Trainor had them in charge, they were arrested for jumping on a freight train in the vicinity of Sonman, were brought here by the branch train on the same day, and are now being trained at the expense of the county in the way they should, but probably will not, avoid going in the future.

—Dr. G. E. Brehman, a leading physician of Altoona, died suddenly in his office on Thursday afternoon, from neuralgia of the heart. His wife, who was a daughter of our friend S. H. Smith, formerly of Johnstown, but for a number of years past a prominent citizen of Altoona, died just as suddenly about two months ago, and the Doctor had been so much depressed since that he seemed to expect, if he did not wish, to die. He made his will and prepared for death about one week preceding the sad event. On Thursday morning he visi ted his patients, as usual, and had just returned to his office when he was prostrated with a spasm of pain in the region of the heart and died in a few minutes. The deceased was born in McVeytown July 12, 1846, and graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1869, after which he located in Altoona, and resided there up to the time of his death.

—The list of non-commissioned officers of our home military company (Co, A, Fifth regiment, N. G. P.) is as follows: Orderly Sergeant, William A. Jones; 2d Sergeant, Addison Stough; 3d Sergeant, David E. Davis; 4th Sergeant, J. S. Boisinger; 1st Corporal, A. J. Rodgers; 2d Corporal, Thos. D. Evans; 3d Corporal, A. Hitchue; 4th Corporal, Jed. Dow; 5th Corporal, W. C. Williamson; 6th Corporal, Daniel Pugh; 7th Corporal, A. E. Marsh; 8th Corporal, J. O. Creery. The three last named Corporals were promoted from the ranks to fill vacancies. Each of the other officers were lately promoted one step to fill a vacancy occasioned by the election of Orderly Sergeant Ed. Thomas to the Second Lieutenancy of the company. Sergeant Samuel Owens, now of Johnstown, has tendered his resignation, and the vacancy will be filled at the regular meeting of the Company to-morrow evening.

—Colonel Burchfield, commander of the Fifth regiment, N. G. P., has issued General Order No. 6, in which, amongst other things, he recites that "Companies A, C, D, F and H will arrange so as to arrive in Altoona at or before 7 o'clock of the 4th prox." Co. A is our home company, and it is therefore likely it will leave here for Lewistown on the regular afternoon rain next Friday at 3:10 o'clock. Section 2 of the order says: "Major S. W. Davis will proceed to Lewistown on Friday morning, the 4th, and take charge of the camp and direct the erection of the headquarter tents, for which purpose Captain Garnett, Co. G, will furnish a special detail." Section 4 directs the field, commissioned and non-commissioned staff to report at headquarters on train at Altoona on the 4th. A detail of a Corporal and ten men will leave here on Thursday afternoon next to do duty in the laying out and fitting up of the camp grounds.

—Mr. Andrew Porter, of Susquehanna township, brother of Mr. James Porter, a special clerk in the Register and Recorder's office, this place, was struck on the head by a stone at a log camp in Barr township, on Thursday last, and pretty severely injured. It seems that Mr. Porter interfered in a quarrel between a man named McDermitt and his wife, who keep a boarding house at the log camp in question, and this so angered the belligerent husband that he went gunning for Porter, but was soon disarmed and subdued by that gentleman, who gave him a good ebobing before getting through with him. This only added fuel to the flames, and McDermitt's next resort was to stones, which he threw so awkwardly, however, that he failed to do any damage until, on his own proposition to fight fair, the parties got into close quarters, when McDermitt struck Porter on the head with a stone which he had concealed behind, knocking him senseless, causing the blood to gush from his mouth and nose, and, as we have already said, inflicting very severe injuries. No legal proceedings had been instituted against McDermitt at latest accounts, but it was thought they would be when Mr. Porter had recovered sufficiently to attend to the matter.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.—Council met in regular session on Monday evening with Burgess Roberts presiding, and Councilmen Evans, Barker, Custer, Gutwald and Jones present. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read and on motion orders granted for same:

E. W. Humphreys, 2 months' salary as sup't of water works	$ 8.00
E. W. Humphreys, 193 hours' work	28.95
J. & H. A. Shoemaker, lumber, etc	1.49
P. R. R. Co., freight	1.26
National Tube Co., tubes	58.30
John J. Evans, hauling with team	3.62
Henry Byrne, hauling with team	7.50
E. J. Humphreys, hauling with team	3.00
R. R. Davis, 10½ days work	15.75
Alex. Waters, 1 day's work	1.50
Jos. Mills, 3 days' work	8.75
Richard Owens, 2¾ days' work	8.13

On motion, that the bills presented by the Auditors for auditing school accounts be laid over and referred to the solicitor for investigation, and report at next meeting.

In accordance with the resolutions of Council of May 22d, bonds No. 1 to 44, inclusive, first series, dated August 13, 1874, and No. 1 to 102, and 104 to 110, inclusive, being second series, dated June 15, 1875, being all bonds issued in said series and paid or refunded, were burned in presence of Council.

On motion, the bills of every kind, &c., etc., to the Poor Directors of the county, of the expenses incurred in connection with the small-pox cases in the family of Wm. Roberts, was deferred until the regular meeting in August for report.

On motion, the street commissioner was directed to repair all the stringer pavements which can be repaired with the gravity, the same entire, and to remove those that cannot be repaired without relaying with new material, excepting, however, all the stringer pavements on High street, which he was directed to repair as soon as possible.

On motion, adjourned.

J. S. DAVIS, Clerk.

A WOMAN KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—The day express train which arrived in this city at noon yesterday, says the Altoona *Tribune*, of Monday, killed a woman at the Millwood water trough, a short distance east of Derry. The train, which was hauled by Mr. Joseph Kennedy, one of the most reliable engineers on the road, and in charge of Conductor Dinwiddie, arrived at the place where the accident occurred about 10 o'clock, running about twenty-five miles an hour—a little slower than at other places in order to take water from the trough. When the engineer rounded the curve west of the trough he observed a woman in her bare feet walking in the trough, directly in front of him. Her back was to the approaching train and she did not seem to hear it, neither did a man and a little girl who stood on the bank by the side of the track. The engineer pulled the whistle, at the same time applying the air brakes to the train, and made every effort to stop, but it was impossible. In spite of the screaming whistle, the woman continued to wade through the water and the man and little girl kept looking down the track. The train bore down on the unfortunate woman. She was struck on the flanks and back, knocked down in the trough, and pushed ahead until the train was brought to a standstill. The engine did not run over her, but her head was nearly severed from her body, her legs were broken, and she was frightfully mangled. The husband seemed dazed and in response to inquiries merely said that she had no one understood. The remains were placed on a west-bound freight train and taken to Derry.

CATARRH.—Relief in five minutes in every case; gratifying, wholesome relief beyond a money value. Cure begins from first application, and is rapid, radical and permanent. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete for $1.

COOPED FOR CROOKEDNESS.—Some time in March of the present year the log-camp in Adams, John Fiske, Jr., Reade township, was robbed of a considerable quantity of personal property, such as bedticks, blankets, sledges, knives and forks, etc. Suspicion was in course of time directed towards a family named Dixon, residing in the same township, as the perpetrators of the robbery, and last Saturday a couple of constables made a descent on the premises they occupy. Certain of the stolen property was found therein, and Rowland Dixon and Isaiah Dixon, father and son respectively, were arrested and brought to this place and accorded a hearing before Justice Kinkead. In default of bail they were placed behind the bars. The following Sunday Isaiah Dixon, another son of Rowland Dixon, was arrested in Clearfield county, his name appearing in the warrant along with the names of the two others. He, also, came before Justice Kinkead, couldn't give bail, and went to jail. James, it seems, undertook to resist the officers when they essayed his arrest, and it was necessary to knock him down twice before he could arrive at a realization of the fact that the demands of the law were superior to all considerations of a private or personal nature. Squire Fiske lives in White township, where a store owned by his father and himself has been twice burglarized within a couple of years. We do not know that it is charged against the Dixons that they had a hand in these depredations, but the matter no doubt will be sifted as thoroughly as possible.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By druggists.

NEARLY STARVED TO DEATH.—Mr. Wm. Richison, a well known resident of this place, was found in the hay-mow of the stable attached to the Blair House on last Saturday morning in an almost famished condition, having partaken of nothing in the shape of nourishment except a pint of whiskey, the last of which he swallowed at 5 o'clock Friday evening, for a period of three days. The unfortunate man has of late been indulging rather freely in strong drink, and for that reason absented himself from home, but whether as a matter of compulsion or choice we are not prepared to say, and for at least two weeks preceding the event above noted he is known to have partaken of only three meals, all of which were furnished him by two kind-hearted neighbors. When found he was in a deplorable condition, but ex-Sheriff Blair and his good wife very generously provided for his wants, and he is now but little if any the worse for his protracted fast.

Beauty Regained.

The beauty and color of the hair may be safely regained by using Parker's Hair Balsam, admired for its perfume, and dandruff eradicating properties.

LESSONS IN SHORT-HAND.

If a class of 10 or 12 persons can be secured, I will give a course of lessons in the ART OF SHORT-HAND WRITING in Ebensburg at an early day.

For terms and other particulars, persons interested will please address

J. FRANK CONDON,
July 21, 1882.-4t. Johnstown, Pa.

The Distinguishing Charm.

A delightful fragrance of freshly gathered flowers and spices is the distinguishing charm of Floreston Cologne.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CALLAN HOUSE, CRESSON, July 24, '82.

DEAR FREEMAN—The older I get, and the more I see of this world's operations, the more I am convinced that there is such a thing as luck; indeed, two kinds of luck—good luck and bad luck. When a young man, I heard an old gentleman, Thomas Jackson, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, say: "I let a man have good luck and he can get along with very little good sense." I thought at that time that there was some truth in Mr. Jackson's remarks, and the older I get the more I am convinced of its correctness. In my travels I meet with men of tolerably good sense who are intolerably poor, and meet with others having very little wisdom, but who have immense wealth. That some men meet with more good luck than others is certain. It often happens that the slothful unthinking reap what the industrious thinking have sown. Many carefully and wisely wrought schemes have brought ruin to the promoters and prosperity to those who were careless and senseless of the operations. There is such a thing as luck, and it is useless for the pedantic to deny its existence.—Every day there are instances of luck favoring certain parties. While some sail safely on the stream of prosperity others are being wrecked on the stream of adversity. It is a happy thing for Dame Fortune that she is blind and does not notice the many miseries and suffering creatures she bestows her favors upon.

"Fortune, that blind and fickle jade,
Has oft the noblest prostrate laid."

And the poet truly further says:

"Who wins is not the better man;
For oft the one who falls
May boast of nobler fame and clan
Than he that oe'r him calls"

To the victims of misfortune let me say, never dispair. No odds how darkly you are frowned upon be of courage, for however dark and unnotorious your life may seem to you and make the most of it, always bearing in mind that, however much the "fickle jade" may favor certain people, their present prosperity does not insure their future felicity.—Let all unfortunates be humble and prayerful, but not selfish in their prayers. Let them not pray as the selfish planter who owned a half interest in a negro named Pompey, and had a great dislike for his partner who owned the other half. He would pray every day for the Lord to bless his half of Pompey. After praying to the Lord to bless your half of Pompey ask the Lord also to bless your partner's half.—But after praying for Pompey and everything you want, don't cool down as many do, just ast if it was a matter of form and you didn't expect an answer. A great many are not earnest in their prayers. I have heard many persons saying "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done," in the same breath as they would not have had God's will be done in exact justice for any consideration! Always be in earnest when you pray, and pray every day as well as Sunday. Hold the religious fort every day in the week. A religious fort is easily held on Sunday, but on Monday, when business hours commence, a religious fort is the hardest kind of a thing to hold.

G. N. S.

CARROLLTOWN, July 25, 1882.

DEAR FREEMAN—Everything about Carrolltown, from the potato bug to the mayor, is in a flourishing condition. Since the 4th business of all kinds is on the boom. The farmer's pocket has been well lined enough to give it a healthy circulation. The merchant is busy selling clothing to replace that torn and soiled at the picnic, and lets out small jobs of repairing hypertrophied brain-boxes. The lawyer blows the embers of whisky-fathered troubles and chuckles over the fun he'll have putting them out.—The doctor smiles handily when he thinks of fees he will probably get but otherwise mightn't have gotten. The young maiden sighs at the wash-tub while she meditates over the fun she had "that day," and the young man "sweats" in the harvest field trying to replace some of the 'small-change' he parted with on that occasion. All seem to be happy, and so let 'em be.

"Dat German paper" of Johnstown seems to entertain doubts about Carrolltown being a futile soil for societies and enterprises.—Could the little Dutchman have witnessed or participated in the procession of the Daisy Society, Carrolltown's latest production in the way of associations, on Monday last, all his doubts would have been dispelled. This organization, though only two days old, numbers nearly a score of members. It counts among its originators the mayor of the city, the paper man, the photographer, a brewer, hotel-keeper, merchants, and many other men of more than ordinary prominence. Indeed it is a tony society and only men of good standing can become members. Its object is to cultivate the "Beautiful" and of course exterminate the "Disagreeable."—Meetings are all held out of doors, and if possible in a field of daisy. The requirements for membership are: A fine appreciation of the "Beautiful," a good capacity for the "Disagreeable," and a jovial disposition. There is no initiation fee nor monthly dues charged. When the society meets, each member comes armed with a scythe, a sickle, a knife or a pair of shears. The standard bearer, who alone forms an exception to this rule, brings an umbrella and a keg of the "Disagreeable." The members fall in line, and, preceded by the keg of "Disagreeable," march through the daisy field and cut down the beautiful daisy. Every now and then a halt is made and each member proceeds to destroy a liberal amount of the "Disagreeable." This is kept up until the latter is fully disposed of, when the Society adjourns, to be called together again at an early day by the President.

A walking match is on the tapis. Two disciples of Esculapius are the crowing pedestrians, and good natured old Billy is teasing them on. There is no telling yet whether the contest will come off or not. There is rather too much crowing about it to be a success.

YOURS, &c., WOLCLIFF.

WASHINGTON TWP., July 22, 1882.

DEAR FREEMAN—The coal miners of this locality held a meeting at Lilly's station on Friday last, for the purpose of effecting a compromise, if possible, about going to work again, and at 3 o'clock, P. M., it was put to a vote to determine whether they would continue the strike or resume operations. The Knights of Labor appointed a committee and those who were willing to work also appointed a committee. Then the two committees formed a kind of voting polls, and after the votes had been deposited and counted it was found that there were one hundred and sixty-four in favor of going to work and one hundred and three against it, thus showing a majority of sixty-one in favor of work. So they resolved to resume labor at 50 cents per ton, those in favor of the strike demanding fifteen cents of an advance on the ton and fifty cents per yard for all rolls. The miners employed by the Standard Coal Co., limited, did not come out, but all the other works are running, though they resumed work again on Saturday. The Lilly's band, I had almost forgotten to say, led the procession to and from the polls.

James Jones, a miner residing at Lilly's, was arrested on Saturday morning for shooting off his revolver among some of the Knights of Labor on Friday evening, a warrant for his arrest having been issued on Friday night. The case was settled, however, by Jones paying the costs.

All the hotels were notified to close up on Friday evening at 7 o'clock, many of the citizens fearing if they kept open that some of the miners would get drunk and raise a row, if not a first-class riot. As it was, I am glad to say, everything passed off quietly.

James McConnelly put a pick through his right foot on Friday, and it may cripple him for life. He was at work in the Mentzer colliery at the time.

The "Red Stockings," of Lilly's station, were defeated by the "Dusters," of Altoona, by a score of 9 to 7 in favor of the latter.—The game, which was witnessed by about four hundred people, was played in Altoona on Saturday. YOURS, &c., J. W. B.

FREE OF CHARGE.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs, are requested to call at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar size bottle will do. Call early.

—While Piatt Campbell, a married man in the employ of Messrs. S. H. & R. Baker, near Armagh, Indiana county, was engaged on Thursday last in cutting timber, one tree lodged against another, and on felling the second one he was caught under both trees—the under one resting across his body—and so badly injured that no hopes were entertained for his recovery.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.—Hires' Improved Root Beer package makes five gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist for it, or sent by mail for twenty-five cents. Charles E. Hires, 48 North Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa. [6-9.-13t.]

—A salmon twenty-eight inches in length and weighing seven pounds was caught in the Stonycreek, near Johnstown, on last Saturday evening, by Mr. Henry Leveudry, of Georgetown. So says the *Tribune*.

THE SAME OLD, OLD STORY.

WITH VARIATIONS—A SOCIAL SCANDAL IN WHICH CRESSON TOOK A HAND.

We condense from the Philadelphia *Press* of Monday the following interesting particulars of the unpleasant experience of an old man who was fool enough to marry a young woman:

Five years ago a gray-haired gentleman who resides in Philadelphia, named J. B. Newman, married a young and beautiful woman. He was a wealthy real estate agent and owned a fine residence on North Twelfth street. The couple had one child and appeared to live happily together. Not many months ago it began to be rumored that Mrs. Newman was receiving rather too much attention from a gentleman prominently connected with the Adams Express Company. Mr. Newman heard of these rumors and becoming satisfied several weeks ago that they were true, had a square interview with his wife in regard to the devoted attentions paid her by the gentleman in question. Matters remained in *statu quo*, however, until two weeks ago last Saturday, when, as the husband alleges, he, at his wife's request, sent her, the child and its nurse to Cresson, giving her seven bank checks for $50 each and $70 in money, which he thought would be sufficient to pay her expenses for a month or so at least." About a week after her departure Newman received a newspaper from Cresson with the name of his wife's summer name added as among the arrivals at that place. In a few days after he was greatly surprised to see a carriage containing his wife, child and nurse driven up to the door of his residence. Mrs. N. greeted him affectionately and attempted to kiss. He repulsed her, however, wishing to have an explanation of certain occurrences at Cresson before he would take any kissing in his. Mrs. N. thereupon retired to her room, and the old man proceeded to question Kate, the nurse girl, in regard to the doings of his wife while at Cresson, where he evidently had a spy to watch her movements. From the nurse he learned that on the Thursday after his wife came to Cresson her lover arrived there and was met at the depot by Mrs. N. Before his arrival Mrs. N. and the nurse and child occupied communicating rooms, but after he put in an appearance Mrs. N. told the nurse, and she told that lady's husband, that it was too expensive to have her (the nurse) in such a large room, and she was removed to another one *in a distant part of the building*. Then the nurse added to all this that Mrs. N. and the man were so constantly together at Cresson, that they were supposed to be husband and wife. Newman having heard the statement of the nurse, went up stairs to his wife's room and asked her why she had come back so soon, to which she replied that Cresson was a very dull, stupid place and that she could not endure it. Then Newman said something about the man referred to, and that brought on a regular quarrel, in which Mrs. N. struck at him with something she held in her hand, and he seized her and tried to put her out of the room, but he couldn't do it, and being in his shirt sleeves she firmly clutched them and pulled so wickedly that in the struggle he lost *his entire shirt*. Mrs. N. then left the house, but returned in a day or so when her husband was absent, and succeeded in spiriting away the child, after which she made information before Alderman Scott Newman for assault and battery. "As for Mrs. Newman, I wish never to see her again," is what the husband says.

A SELF-MADE POKER.—The Altoona *Tribune* tells a story about a pet pig owned by Mr. James Piper, of the Fountain Inn, three miles east of Summitville, this county, which is to be taken with a grain of salt, at least. It declares that the pig in question, having been raised on Alderney milk, became so high-toned that it wouldn't deign to touch the milk furnished by a cow of the common breed. Mr. Piper thought to control its appetite by withholding the lacteal fluid, when Mr. Pig, after fasting an astonishing length of time, made a raid upon the spring house, where Mr. Piper and his neighbor, old Josy Weisser kept their milk together. The door was locked and the windows barred, but the spring house being built against the mountain, the roof at the rear was even with the ground, and Mr. Pig proceeded to root off the roof, crawled in the hole and let himself fall nine feet to the floor of the spring, where he feasted upon Alderney milk without ever disturbing the milk or cream of the common cow, which was in as close proximity to him.

SINCE poet sharps are inciting rhymes on words misspelled, like Worcester,
We set this old one in that style for all to print who chorcester:

"Aunt Jemima climbed a tree, and had a stick to borchester.
An' thar she sot a-throwin' corn at our old bobtailed rosser."

It is entirely too warm to pursue further this ingenious and exciting manipulation of the letters of the alphabet. Besides, it wouldn't pay. Let's tackle something practical. Do you want to know where the neatest and nicest boots and shoes for ladies and the most serviceable wear for gentlemen may be procured? Of course you do, and we answer emphatically, Brumbaugh's, 119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. His stock for the summer season is unprecedentedly large, and comprises all the styles in the market, and the goods are not sold cheaper than the same quality can be got elsewhere, then Mr. B. will rest content to forfeit his well-earned reputation of being the most liberal dealer in his peculiar line of business. Try him!

A quick young man from Shanghai
Indulged in a piece of mince pie
His life work is o'er,
His form here no moer
Will visible be to the ai.

The foregoing recalls the fact that there used to be an article of wearing attire for a man which went by the name of "Shanghai trousers." We don't know that such trousers continue in vogue, but if they do, you may be sure they can be found at the New York Clothing Hall, 216 Main street, Johnstown, for the stock there embraces all the latest styles in the market. This popular one-price establishment is filled to repletion with an exceptionally fine stock of seasonable wearing apparel, and the man or boy doesn't live who cannot go there and be himself from top to toe to his entire satisfaction. As to prices, it need only be said that in the future, as in the past, this house makes it a specialty to cut under the rates of all other dealers.

SUM can work a fancy screen,
Jim rides the nicest ever seen,
In a style that all her "culchahed" set enchants;
But my friend, 'twixt you and me,
It would chill a man to see
How she stitched a patch upon he old man's pants.

But the fact is that it is hardly necessary to patch a pair of pantaloons now-a-days. And this is the reason: Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sells the article so cheap that it is a matter of economy to discard the pantaloons when a hole appears and buy a new pair from him. He has a very large stock of latest style boys' mother clothing for men, youths and boys, which he recommends to readers of the FREEMAN as superior in material and make. It will be sold at prices to give satisfaction.

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELEBRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality and Manhood, and the kindred troubles. Speedy relief and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. [5-26.-5¾m.]

OBITUARY.

LLOYD.—Died, at the residence of his father, Mr. John Lloyd, in this place, on Sunday last, July 23, 1882, IRA LLOYD, aged 20 years, 1 month and 1 day.

The deceased had been in delicate health for a number of years, and his ailment, which finally proved fatal, was pronounced by his physician to be enlargement of the heart and stomach. He was gifted with a quick, bright intellect and possessed more than usual knowledge of the events that are daily transpiring, not only in this country, but elsewhere throughout the world. His life was peaceful, quiet and exemplary in an eminent degree. His death at a period when he was just crossing the line between youth and manhood is a source of great distress to his family, and is sincerely regretted by every one who knew him only to esteem and respect him for his noble qualities of head and heart. His remains were interred in Lloyd cemetery on Tuesday afternoon, a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends accompanying them to their last earthly resting place. Peace to his ashes.

DILLON.—Died, in Elder township, on Wednesday, July 19, 1882, of cancer of the face, Mrs. SUSAN DILLON, mother-in-law of Mr. James Kirkpatrick, aged about 70 years.

MILLER.—Died, in Carroll township, on Tuesday, July 18, 1882, of consumption, MISS JOSEPHINE, daughter of Mr. John B. Miller, aged about 20 years.

WEAKLAND.—Died, in Susquehanna township, on Thursday, July 13, 1882, Mr. JOHN WEAKLAND, aged about 80 years.

NOEL.—Died, in Carroll township, on Saturday, July 15, 1882, Mr. WILLIAM NOEL, aged about 80 years.

May their souls rest in peace.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN GREW, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of JOHN GREW, late of Wilmore borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to MARGARET GREW,
Administratrix of JOHN GREW, dec'd.
Wilmore, July 28, 1882.-6t.*

STRAY SHEEP.—Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, at head of Plane No. 5, in Washington township, on or about the 1st of July, four head of sheep and three lambs. One of the sheep is a buck, as is also one of the lambs, but only two of the older ewes are marked, said mark consisting of a slit or notch in one ear. One of the old ewes has also a small bell on her neck. A liberal reward will be paid for any information that will lead to the recovery of said sheep.
I. J. HANCUFF.
Washington Twp., July 28, 1882.-3t.

THIS WAY
—FOR—
HARNESS, SADDLES, &c.

HAVING secured the services of Mr. HENRY RICHARDS, a first class Harness and Saddle maker, the undersigned is prepared to furnish

ALL WORK IN THAT LINE
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ DOUBLE and SINGLE HARNESS, SADDLES for ladies and gentlemen, BRIDLES, COLLARS, &c., constantly on hand, or made to order. Any kind of REPAIR WORK attended to promptly and at the most reasonable rates.

JOSEPH BOLEY, Tanner.
Allegheny Twp., July 28, 1882.-3m.

STATIONARY ENGINE FOR SALE, with Boiler and other appurtenances, in good repair. Can be seen at the Sonman Shaft Colliery, Benscreek Station, P. R. R.
N. B. WESTBROOK,
Sonman, June 9, 1882.-tf. P. R. R. Agent.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSEMBLY.—JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, will be a candidate for nomination, subject to democratic rules, at the next primary election for Cambria county.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN—*Dear Sir*: Please announce the name of A. J. CHERRY, of Loretto, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.
Loretto, March 22, 1882.-2t.*

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce the name of NATHANIEL HOENE, of Johnstown, as a candidate for Assembly at the coming primary election, subject to the rules and conditions which govern the Democratic party of Cambria county in its choice of candidates.

ASSEMBLY.—We are authorized to announce that L. D. WOODRUFF, of Johnstown, will be a candidate for renomination at the coming Democratic primary election, as one of the Representatives from this county in the State Legislature, and that he will faithfully abide by the decision of a majority of his fellow Democrats as indicated by the vote cast at said primary election.

ASSEMBLY.—EDITOR FREEMAN: You are authorized to announce the name of MICHAEL BRACKEN, of Gallitzin Borough, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the approval or rejection of the Democratic voters at the coming primary election. Knowing his fitness for such worth, we can earnestly commend Mr. Bracken to the cordial support of every Democrat in Cambria county.
MANY CITIZENS.
Gallitzin, March 28, 1882.-t.o.

FOR ASSEMBLY.—The undersigned offers himself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for the Legislature, and if found worthy the support of a majority of his fellow Democrats at the coming primary election, and is endorsed at the ballot box in November next, he pledges himself to serve the interests of all concerned to the best of his ability and entirely regardless of either fear, favor or affection.
JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1882.-2m.*

CARD.—I hereby place myself before the Democracy of Cambria county for nomination for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules of the party.
JOHN BEHE.
St. Augustine, April 3, 1882.

SHERIFF.—We are requested to announce that the name of JOSIAH WATERS, of Johnstown, will be presented to the Democrats of Cambria county for the office of Sheriff, subject to the rules governing the party, at the approaching primary election.
Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—At the solicitation of a number of friends I hereby offer myself to the Democracy of Cambria county as a candidate for Sheriff, and will abide by their decision at the coming primary election.
D. A. LUTHER.
Carroll Twp., June 9, 1882.

SHERIFF.—The undersigned will be a candidate for nomination at the approaching Democratic primary election, subject of course to the rules governing the party, for the office of Sheriff of Cambria county, and hopes to be deemed worthy of the favorable consideration of his personal and political friends.
JOHN F. DURBIN.
Allegheny Twp., April 21, 1882.-tf.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that Charles Flick, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, the result of which he pledges himself to abide by.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that JOHN RONAGHAN, of Croyle township, will be a candidate for Poor House Director at the coming Democratic primary election, subject to the rules governing the party.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce that JACOB WAGNER, of Washington township, will be a candidate for POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR, subject to the rules which govern Democratic primary elections, and if nominated and elected he pledges himself to serve the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability.

POOR DIRECTOR.—We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN CARNEY, of Allegheny township, as a candidate for Poor Director at the approaching Democratic primary election. Having been a Democrat all his life and believing himself competent to discharge the duties of said office honestly and creditably, Mr. Carney earnestly solicits the support of his personal and political friends throughout the county.

Teachers' Examinations

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY

For the School Year 1882 and 1883.

EAST CONEMAUGH BOR.—4 teachers wanted. FRANKLIN BOR.—3 teachers wanted. Examination at E. Conemaugh, Thursday, Aug. 3d.

CAMBRIA BOR.—5 teachers wanted. Examination, Friday, Aug. 4th,

EBENSBURG.—5 teachers wanted. Examination, Saturday, Aug. 5th.

TUNNELHILL.—1 teacher wanted. GALLITZIN BOR.—3 teachers wanted. GALLITZIN TWP.—2 teachers wanted. Examination at Gallitzin, Monday, Aug. 7th.

WASHINGTON.—7 teachers wanted. SUMMITVILLE.—2 teachers wanted. Examination at Cresson, Tuesday, Aug. 8th.

PORTAGE.—5 teachers wanted. Examination at Portage, Wednesday, Aug. 9th.

WILMORE.—2 teachers wanted. SUMMERHILL.—2 teachers wanted. Examination at Wilmore, Thursday, Aug. 10th.

CROYLE.—6 teachers wanted. SOUTH FORK.—2 teachers wanted. Examination at South Fork, Friday, Aug. 11th.

LOWER YODER.—3 teachers wanted. Examination at Strayer's, Monday, Aug. 14th.

UPPER YODER.—3 teachers wanted. Examination at Osborn's, Tuesday, Aug. 15th.

STONYCREEK.—4 teachers wanted. Examinations at Walnut Grove, Wednesday, Aug. 16th.

CONEMAUGH.—2 teachers wanted. Examination at Wissinger's, Thursday, Aug. 17th.

RICHLAND.—3 teachers wanted. Examination at Blough's, Friday, Aug. 18th.

ADAMS.—8 teachers wanted. Examination at Ashgrove, Saturday, Aug. 19th.

TAYLOR

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS,

MILBURN AND WEBSTER FARM and LUMBER WAGONS,

SPRING WAGONS,

CARRIAGES, TOP AND NO TOP BUGGIES;

WALTER A. WOOD'S

MOWERS AND REAPERS;

HORSE HAY RAKES.

Including the following varieties: TIGER, REINDEER, HOLLINGSWORTH and VICTOR;

HAY FORKS, LAWRENCE & CHAPIN'S DIAMOND IRON PLOWS,

And Spring Tooth Harrows;

HAGERSTOWN IMPROVED AND TRIUMPH GRAIN DRILLS,

Or any other machinery farmers may need, from a Steam Thresher to a Shovel Plow, all from first class manufactories and warranted to be exactly as represented.

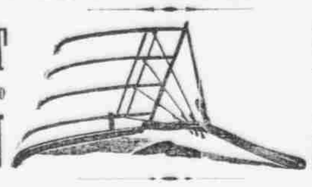
L. & S. W. DAVIS.

EBENSBURG, MAY 12, 1882.—tf.

THE "BOSS" GRAIN CRADLE.

HARVEST IS COMING,

AND NO ONE CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT A GOOD

GRAIN  CRADLE.

THE Above "cut" represents the BEST in the market. It is made of well-seasoned wood, put together on SCIENTIFIC principles, and is adjustible in all its parts, so that it can be changed easily to cut any kind of grain. The fingers are all moveable, and the manner of FASTENING will be found to be a great improvement. Each Scythe is hung correct, care being taken that NONE ARE MADE POINT HEAVY. The heel of the Scythe is not buried in the end of the snath, but is moveable, so that it can be adjusted for either light or heavy grain. For easy running, good, clean cutting and symmetrical swath laying the

"BOSS" CRADLE

CANNOT BE EXCELLED. These Cradles can be bought from my agents in Johnstown, Ebensburg, Carrolltown, St. Augustine, Chest Springs, Loretto and Munster, or may be ordered through any hardware dealer in any part of Cambria county or elsewhere. See the "BOSS" and be convinced that it is the BEST and CHEAPEST in the market.

BEWARE of IMITATIONS!

This Cradle was formerly known as the "Miller Cradle," but has been manufactured for more than forty years by Philip McGuire, father of the undersigned. It has been greatly improved and simplified, and is a much better implement than the old "Miller." There is an imitation now being manufactured, but a comparison will show farmers and dealers that the "BOSS" is by far the superio

☞None genuine unless my name is upon the snath. Any one manufacturing or selling any other make under the name of the Miller or McGuire Cradle will be dealt with according to law.

All persons wishing to have their old cradles repaired should send them in immediately, as it will be impossible to accommodate them if left until within a few days of the harvest.

B. J. C. McGUIRE,
Manufactur
WILMORE, PA.

June 15, 1882.—6t.

A YEAR'S READING FOR $1.00.

The New York

WEEKLY WORLD.

New Presses, New Type, New Building, New Appliances, and New Life in Every Department.

$1 A YEAR, POSTAGE PAID. 50 Cents for Six Months.

A COMPLETE FAMILY PAPER.

FREE MASONS

Should read its special MASONIC DEPARTMENT, edited by one of the most renowned Free Masons, with contributions from the pens of Distinguished Masons.

THE WEEKLY WORLD

Is the only leading newspaper in the country that has a special department devoted to Masonic interests.

OTHER EXCELLENT FEATURES.

1. All the News, complete and interesting.
2. The Farmers' World—A full page of Agricultural and Farm News.
3. The Literary World—A full page of Long Stories and Short Stories, Comic Ballads and Serious Poems, Fairy Tales and Sailors' Yarns.
4. The Housekeepers' Columns—What every Woman wants to know.
5. The Veterinary Department—With prescriptions free for all subscribers, and full instructions for treatment of live stock.
6. The best Chess Column in the world for Amateur players.
7. The best Checker Department in the world for both Amateurs and Professionals.
8. A Corner for the Young Folks—Riddles, Charades, Puzzles, Acrostics, etc.
9. Complete Market Reports—Unrivaled in detail and accuracy.
10. Answers to Inquiries.

Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

THE NEW YORK WORLD has no superior on either side of the water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

UNEQUALLED OFFER to CLUB AGENTS.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,
World Building,
May 12, 1882.—6t. NEW YORK.

GIVE YOUR

SUNDAY-SCHOOL CHILDREN

A HANDSOME PRESENT

BY SUBSCRIBING FOR

THE YOUNG CATHOLIC!

An Illustrated Paper for Our Boys and Girls.

Published every month. Contains fine illustrations, interesting reading, and is furnished at the following prices, payable in advance:

5 copies per annum	.....	$ 2.00
13 " "	.....	5.00
50 " "	.....	16.00
100 " "	.....	30.00
250 " "	.....	70.00
500 " "	.....	125.00

☞ No subscription for less than five copies received, and not less than five copies sent to one address.

All remittances and communications should be addressed to

The Catholic Publication Society Co.,
Lawrence Kehoe, Manager.
9 Barclay Street, NEW YORK.

DO YOU TAKE

THE CATHOLIC WORLD:

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF

GENERAL LITERATURE and SCIENCE?

PUBLISHED WITH THE APPROBATION OF HIS EMINENCE THE CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD

Is a magazine of 144 pages, making two large volumes, or 1,728 pages, each year, and is furnished to subscribers for

FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR,

invariably in advance. Single copies, 35 cents.

THE CATHOLIC PUBLICATION SOCIETY CO.,
Lawrence Kehoe, Manager.
9 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor.) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-16-tf.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman. Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box, for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists. ☜

PARKER'S
HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y.

50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S
GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier

And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office on Centre street.

WHAT SMALL FARMS WILL DO.

The diffusive farmer spreads his manure and labor over a large territory, producing unsatisfactory results. He is more intent on acres than bushels, and seeks to increase the area rather than the yield. Most American farmers have little idea of the capabilities of an acre of land, but the experiments conducted at the "Riverside Stock and Experimental Farm," Avon Springs, N. Y., an account of which is given in the *Empire State Agriculturist*, shows how management can overcome difficulties. The farm contains thirty acres, and is mostly a reclaimed swamp, a portion of it, however, being stiff clay. Last year 7,000 heads of celery, between the rows of half an acre of sweet corn, were produced. The celery plants were set in a furrow between the rows after corn cultivation was finished, the corn serving to partially shade the celery. From one and three-quarter acres 2100 bushels of carrots were grown, 800 bushels of which were sold at 40 cents per bushel. Seven acres in corn produced 1700 bushels [ears] and from the same ground 161 bushels of medium beans were harvested, from which one dollar and twenty cents per bushel was realized Over 200 heads of cabbage were grown between the carrots and parsnips, and sold at from five to ten cents each. A cabbage plant was set out on every vacant place. Less than an acre of land gave eight hundred bushels of parsnips, which were wintered in the ground. From pure-bred Yorkshire hogs $300 dollars were derived, and twenty-seven hogs were slaughtered. The soiling system is practiced in keeping stock, and a great portion of the farm is devoted to growing grass for horses and cattle. Prickly comfrey is considered by the managers of the farm to be one of the most valuable of fodder plants. It is claimed for it that a square rod will give a ton of green fodder, which is relished by all kinds of stock. The comfrey once set is perpetual, as it springs up as soon as cut. Over 150 tons to the acre, green, is not an unusual yield. The farm is under the management of Dr. T. M. Smedly.

In the spring of 1875 a correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* bought forty-five acres of worn out land. His entire capital was two hundred dollars and in the purchase of the farm eight hundred was incurred. By a system of green manuring, soiling what few cattle he gradually procured, and judicious method of cultivation, the debt was soon cancelled, new buildings were erected, and the farm is now well stocked and in good order. One of the main reliances of the correspondent was poultry. It required less capital to get a profit from poultry than anything else, and by giving strict attention to them, they averaged, clear of cost, over $2 per head. This was nearly all profit. From 75 hens, in a single month, thirty-two dollars was realized, for eggs alone, the cost of feed being six dollars, leaving a total of $26. This shows that a hen can be kept a month for eight cents, or one dollar a year.

These instances demonstrate that by high tillage and good judgment success is attained even on a very small farm. Large farms are not so desirable as small ones thoroughly cultivated. The manure required for an acre is, to a considerable extent, wasted when spread over two, and it requires more labor to harvest the crop. The best farmers are those who improve their farms endeavor to make them more and more productive The proper system of farming is one that increases production with each succeeding season. It is more remunerative to practice high farming than to depend on large areas with poor yields.

MORE BIG THINGS OF EARTH.

The largest inland sea is the Caspian, lying between Europe and Asia. Its greatest length is 960 miles, its greatest breadth 270 miles, and its area 170,000 miles. Great Salt Lake in Utah, which may be properly termed an inland sea, is about 90 miles long, and has a varying breadth of from 24 to 30 miles. Its surface is about 4,200 feet above the level of the sea, whereas the surface of the Caspian is 84 feet below the ocean level.

The biggest trees in the world are the mammoth trees of California. One of a grove in Tulare county, according to measurement made by members of the State Geological Survey was shown to be 566 feet high, 100 feet in circumference at base, and 76 feet at a point of 12 feet above the ground. Some of the trees are 376 feet high and 34 feet in diameter. Some of the largest that have been felled indicate an age of from 3,000 to 5,000 years.

The largest empire in the world is that of Great Britain, comprising 8,557,759 square miles, more than a sixth part of the land of the globe, and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the population of the world. In territorial extent the Unite States ranks third, containing 2,580,245 square miles including Alaska; in population it ranks fourth, with its 50,000,000 of people. Russia ranks second.

The longest tunnel in the world is that of St. Gothard, on the line of Railroad between Lucerne and Milan. The summit of the tunnel is 900 feet below the surface at Andermait, and 7,000 feet beneath the peak of Kastelhorn, of the St. Gothard group. The tunnel is 26 feet wide and 19 feet from the floor to the crown of the arched roof. It is nine and one-third miles long, one and five-eight miles longer than the Mount Cenis tunnel.

The highest monolith is the obelisk at Karnak, in Egypt. Karnak is on the east bank of the Nile, near Luxor, and occupies part of the site of ancient Thebes. The obelisk is ascribed to Hatasu, sister of Pharaoh Thothmes III, who reigned about 1600 B. C. Its whole length is 122 feet, its weight 400 tons. Its height without pedestal is 108 feet. The height of the obelisk in Central Park without pedestal is 68 feet 11 inches, its weight about one hundred and sixty-eight tons.

The most remarkable whirlpool is the maalstrom, off the north west cost of Norway, and south-west of Moskinesol, the most southerly of the Lofden isles. It was once supposed to be unfathomable, but the depth has been shown not to exceed twenty fathoms. The whirlpool is navigable under ordinary circumstances, but when the wind is northwest it often attains great fury and becomes exceedingly dangerous. Under strong gales the maalstrom has been shown by official statistics to run at the rate of twenty-six miles an hour.

The largest library is the Bibliothique National in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 2,000,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 185,000 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts, and 150,000 coins and medals. The collection of engravings exceeds 1,500,000, contained in some 20,000 volumes. The portraits number about 100,000. The building which contains these treasures is situated on the Rue Richelieu. It length is five hundred and forty feet, its breadth one hundred and thirty. The largest library in New York, in respect of separate works, is the Astor. About 190,000 volumes are on its shelves.

THERE has lately been exhibited in the Botanical garden of Berlin the biggest flower in the world—the great flower of Sumatra, known in science as *Rafflasia Arnoldi*, and p cullar to Java and Sumatra. It measures nearly ten feet in circumference, and more than three feet in diameter. Sir Stamford Raffles and Dr. Joseph Arnold were exploring in company when they discovered this champion plant.

Wanamaker's.

We'll try the experiment awhile of giving you a little more specific news about goods. We know well, if we can get such news to you promptly, that it will be acceptable. You can write or come.

White muslin dresses at about three-quarters value. A few are shown in the window of 1301 Chestnut, each one marked with its price. Very many more are within.

The materials are nainsooks, linons d'Inde, mulls and Swisses. Some are very plainly made with little or no trimming beyond some deft handling of the material itself; and some are elaborate enough. The extreme prices are $3.50 and $60. An excellent plain dress is sold for $5; neat and well made.

Low prices can almost always be put upon such goods a little late in the season. It's rather early now; but profitable making appears to be over already.

Just now you have the double advantage of many such dresses to choose from and low prices.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street.

Ready-made dresses of a black-and-white striped fabric that looks like summer silk, but is silk-and-cotton. For general wear they will be found quite good enough; better indeed than summer-silk. Well made and substantial; but the chief virtue is in the price, $10.

1301 and 1303 Chestnut street, second floor.

Black grenadines have been one of the most distinguished features of our trade for two months past. We have had the finest in the world, and all grades down to the poorest that we care to keep; and a wonderful variety of patterns.

Figured grenadines that brought $2 lately are selling at $1. And this may be taken as a general indication of what we are doing in grenadines.

Next-outer circle, south entrance to main building.

An extraordinary debeige, extraordinary in quality and width, we are selling at 50 cents; 47 inches. No lady who can use debeige will be inclined to pass it; for it is worth twice the money.

The melanges at 40 to 60 cents are worth a half more, just about. There are four qualities, and somewhere about fifty color-effects.

Second circle, southeast from center.

If dress-goods are lower than they were elsewhere—we don't say they are. Advertisements say they are; but there is a certain shyness in those same advertisements, which makes them not very impressive.—If dress-goods are lower elsewhere in our city, the fall is due to the singular spectacle here of three great classes of the most fashionable dress-goods at a fraction of their value: French melanges, small checks and small-check stripes of wool and silk-and-wool, and black lainage.

We mention these three, because they stand out from the rest of the stock, conspicuous in two ways; they are fashionable, peculiarly so; and they are at half, two-thirds or three-quarters value.

Third and fourth circles, south from center.

Sash ribbon, satin-and-grosgrain, 7-inch, of value $1.15 for 75 cents; all colors. We refer to a particular sort, of which we have three thousand yards.

Black moire, 7-inch sash, 90 cents.

Block sash at $1 we are out of part of the time; but we receive some every morning. Do not confound this quality with that sold at 65 cents elsewhere.

Outer circle, by south entrance to main building.

Silk mitts, ordered from the makers a year ago, include a wider range in the colors than ever before: black, 50 cents to $4.50; white, cream, écru, terra-cotta, cardinal, etc., 75 cents to $7.

West of Arcade, 1313 Chestnut; seventh counter.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets and City-hall square, Philadelphia.

AGENTS Wanted for the Lives and adventures of the Outlaws FRANK & JESSE JAMES.

Complete Life of these **Bold Highwaymen.** Also of the **Youngest Brothers** and other bold outlaws. **Elegantly Illustrated. Over 500 Pages.** Beware of inferior editions. **Complete outfit by mail, Forty Cts. Terms Liberal.** FORSHEE & McMAKIN, 136 W. 4th St., Cincinn'ti, O.

AGENTS Wanted for handsome illustrated standard works of character, price reduced one-third. Books & Bibles now in price; selling fast; wonderful story-telling. Liberal terms. Bradley, Garretson & Co., 9 North 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

Because they possess all the merit of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second.

Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognised by the profession.

Third.

Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth.

Because they will positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth.

Because over 8000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use,

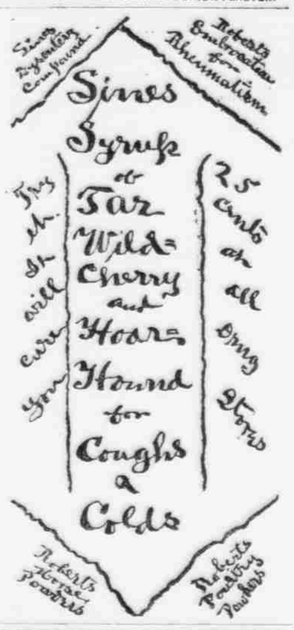
Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts.
A MEAD'S Madiested CORN and BUNION PLASTER.



MANHOOD

HOW LOST: HOW RESTORED!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* of SPERMATORRŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, Induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' success, the fearful consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured: pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and *radically.*

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [7-14,'82.-3m.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVURA AND BRAIN TREATMENT—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six bottles to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address DR. E. C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!

PHÉNOL SODIQUE.

Proprietors: EAGER BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.

Invaluable as an astringent and styptic application in HEMORRHAGES, as after EXTRACTION of TEETH, and to prevent subsequent soreness of the gums; as a wash for the mouth, in cases of DISEASED GUMS or APHTHOUS conditions, or to DISINFECT an OFFENSIVE BREATH; as a gargle in THROAT AFFECTIONS, SCARLATINA, DIPHTHERIA; as an application in PARASITIC AFFECTIONS and ERUPTIVE DISEASES, and as an injection for all abnormal discharges and FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

Swedish Insect Powder Kills

POTATO BUGS

And all Troublesome Vermin.

It will thoroughly exterminate Roaches, Ants, Bed Bugs, Fleas, Lice, Moths, Tobacco and Cotton Worms, &c. It is safe, sure, cleanly and cheap. It will not soil the most delicate laces. Sample package by mail 30 cents, post-paid. Stamps taken. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. Address JAS. F. JOHNSTON, 169 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-26.-3m.]

$500 REWARD!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

GUNTHER'S LUNG HEALER,

IMPROVED AND RIPE.

TRADE MARK.

FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION

Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.

Price, 50 cents and $1 00. Ask your Druggist for it.

GUNTHER & CO. Pittsburgh.

March 21, 1882.-6m.

Staves, Heading and Lumber.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF

STAVES, HEADINGS AND LUMBER.

Also, New and Second-handed Barrels. Best of references. Address C. J. GILLESPIE, Duquesne Way, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, Pittsburgh, Pa. [5-3,-6m.]

WANTED, SALESMEN.

To canvass for the sale of our Nursery Stock. Unequalled facilities. Salary and expenses paid. 500 acres of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, etc.

W. & T. SMITH, Geneva, N. Y.

NEW BOOK Practical Life. [The Key to Fortune] In all Avenues of Life 600 pp. Clear type. Finest binding and illustrations. AGENTS WANTED. $75 to $150 per Month. For Terms, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N.J.

THE ARMY WORM.

As a discription of the appearance and habits of this worm, as well as the methods of destroying it, will undoubtedly be interesting to many readers, we make a few extracts from a letter written by a correspondent in Tennessee to the *Cultivator and Country Gentleman*. He begins the letter by saying that the prospects for good corn and wheat crops are very fine, but that farmers are not content, saying:

"The army-worm has come and we will be ruined. The army-worm originates in old meadow lands more particularly, and where there are no meadows in the neighborhood I hear of no worms. They travel from the meadows to the wheat, oats, rye, barley and corn. If the wheat, rye and barley are past the bloom, and making the grain when attacked by the worm, the grain is often benefitted by being stripped of the blades than injured. Oats, if attacked are generally ruined—so is corn; both being very tender plants, the worms go for them heavily. I will describe the worm for the benefit of those who are unacquainted with him: He is bald-headed, well formed, black body, with two rather yellow than white stripes from head to tail. When full grown it is a fourth less in size than a common pencil, and when ready to deposit his cotton is yellow and very clumsy and slow, but in almost constant motion and very hungry eating rapidly until he disappears.—Where he goes I do not know; he simply goes out of sight. I find no holes that he goes into, nor do I find him dead on the ground. Where does he go? I walked the ditch two hours this evening and the foregoing is the only description I can give you.

"He is, I might say, rather an innocent looking worm, and has not the hideous look of the cut and measuring worms. The workmen upon my farm have been giving him battle for four or five days. First between my wheat field and meadows, and corn field and meadows, we ditched, throwing the earth out on the meadow side, and making the side next to the wheat and corn slanting under, so that when the worms come into the ditch, which they do by the thousands, and millions, they attempt to crawl out on the corn and wheat side, and fall back, and when collected in the ditch we hitch a mule or horse to a log of wood and draw it up and down the ditch and mash the enemy to death. With a little care they never pass the ditch. As I before stated, they never originate in a wheat or corn field, unless the wheat has been sown on an old meadow. But if they do get into the wheat there is only one mode of fighting them, and that is by the old Virginia mode. The worms crawl up the stalk and strip the blades off up to the head, if you will stand idly by and let them do so. To prevent this is almost too cheap and simple to relate. The worm is very clumsy and the least shock precipitates him to the ground, and while there he does little or no damage.

"Take a rope from fifty to one hundred feet in length and weight in the middle, and put a man or boy at each end of it and let them pass the rope over the field once a day so long as the worm lives, which is usually ten days, and you will save the field from injury. The fat fellows are never to make a second trip up the stalk; one trip is sufficient with that crop; and it is easier and cheaper than ditching. I have succeeded in keeping them so far out of my wheat; so I have no occasion to use the rope practice, but others are using it every day; including Sunday, and report success.

A PLEASANT EXPERIMENT WITH SALT.—Do you want to grow salt and at the same time have an interesting ornament. The proceeding is a novel chemical experiment that may be tried by any one. Put in a goblet one tablespoonful of salt, and one spoonful of blueing, fill the goblet two-thirds full of water and put in a position where it will have plenty of warmth and sunlight. In a little while starkling crystals will commence forming on the outside of the glass and it is both novel and interesting to watch it growing day by day until the outside of the goblet will be covered over with beautiful white crystals. Another variation of this beautiful experiment would be to take a goblet with base broken off and fasten it to a thin piece of board, which may be round, square or oblong. After the crystals have formed on the glass, set it on a tiny wall-bracket, and place a bright holiday or birthday card in front of it; this will hide the base, on which the crystals will form. After this is done, fill the goblet with flowers or dried grasses, and you will have a vase which will cost comparatively little, and in reality adds to the bric a brac of the room. We wonder how many of our young readers can tell how it is the crystals of salt form on the outside of the glass.—*Troy Times*:

A PLANT THAT KILLS FLIES.—The *British Medical Journal* contains a description of the accidental discovery of a natural fly-killer, which is worthy the attention of shopkeepers whose wares are so much exposed in this hot weather to one of the plagues of Egypt, and indeed of house dwellers generally, as well as of horticulturists and gardeners, whose plants and fruit trees are eaten up by insects of various kinds. A castor oil plant, it appears, was placed accidentally in a room swarming with flies, which of course came in in hundreds through the open window, but as soon as it was deposited in its place the flies disappeared as if by enchantment. On examination they were found under the castor-oil plant or clinging to the under surface of the leaves, perfectly dead. The leaves, we understand, give out an essential oil or toxic principle, which possess the strongest insecticide qualities, and it would be well worth the while of many persons who suffer from the ravages of the flies to provide themselves with one of these plants, which, in addition to the ornamental appearance, resist variations of atmosphere and temperature very well.

ALCOHOL FROM ACORNS.—It is said that alcohol equal to that made from grain can be produced from acorns. The acorns are freed from the shell and ground finely; then they are mashed with malt and allowed to ferment.—Acorns contain about 20 per cent. of starch, and eighteen per cent. of gluten. They would be a valuable article for human food if it were not for the tannic acid (about 3 per cent) which they contain. Vast quantities which go to waste every year, where hogs are not fed in the woods, might be gathered by boys and converted into alcohol for use in the arts, thus freeing an equivalent amount of grain for food. Or some young student of practical chemistry might make a good thing for himself and for the world by devising an economical process of separting the starch gluten and tannic acid, the last for technical uses and the others for food.—*Scientific American.*

WASHING FLANNELS.—We wonder if housekeepers know that flannel ought never to have soap put upon them or to be rubbed on a board? A nice hot suds should be made, and the flannels should be squeezed through it, rubbing the dirtiest portion in the hand as lightly as possible when the dirt is softened. Another warm water, with a little soap, should be ready, into which put flannel, shake up well, squeeze dry as possible, shake well and hang out to dry. Flannels should be always washed on a clear day by the above method and they will never shrink.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO BUY AT

Hasson's New CHEAP STORE,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IF YOU WANT ANY OF THE

Honest Goods at Honest Prices

EMBRACED IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

ALUM,	DRIED APPLES,	NEEDLES,
ALLSPICE,	" CORN,	NUTS,
AXLE GREASE,	" PEACHES,	OILS,
BAKING POWDER,	DRESS LININGS,	ORANGES,
" SODA,	EXTRACTS and ESSENCES,	PENS,
BEANS,	FIGS,	PENHOLDERS,
BLACKING,	FISH,	PEPPER,
" BRUSHES,	" HOOKS,	PINS,
BLUEING,	" LINES,	PIPES
BORAX,	FLOUR,	PRUNES,
BRAID,	FRUITS,	RAISINS,
BR'KFAST BACON,	GINGER,	RICE,
BROOMS,	GINGHAMS,	ROPE HALTERS,
BUTTONS,	GUN CAPS,	SALT,
CALICOES,	" POWDER,	SARDINES,
CAMPHOR,	HAIR PINS,	SCISSORS,
CASTOR OIL,	HAMS,	SCRUB BRUSHES,
CARBON OIL,	HANDKERCHIEFS,	SEW'G MACH'E OIL
CARPET TACKS,	HOMINY,	SHIRTINGS,
CANNED APPLES,	HOOKS and EYES,	SHOE LACES,
" CORN,	HOSE,	SHOT,
" PEACHES,	INDIGO.	SILK TWIST,
" PEARS,	INK,	" THREAD,
" TOMATOES,	JELLIES (all kind),	SOAPS,
CHEESE,	LAMP CHIMNEYS,	SPICES,
CHEVIOTS,	" WICKS,	STARCH,
CHOCOLATE,	" BURNERS,	STOCKINGS,
CIGARS,	LAUDANUM,	STOVE POLISH,
CINNAMON,	LEAD PENCILS,	SUGARS,
CLOVES,	LEMONS,	SUSPENDERS,
CLOTHES PINS,	LINEN CRASH,	SWEET OIL,
COFFEES,	MACARONI,	TEAS,
CORN STARCH,	MATCHES,	THREAD,
CORSET JEANS,	MOLASSES,	TUBS,
COMBS,	MUSLINS,	WASHBOARDS,
CRACKERS,	MUSTARD,	WASHING SODA,
CREAM TARTER,	NAILS,	WOODEN BUCKETS
CURRANTS,		YEAST POWDER,

AND MANY OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

NO OLD GOODS OF ANY KIND!

ALL FRESH!—ALL FINE!—ALL CHOICE!—ALL CHEAP

A Liberal Share of Public Patronage is Respectfully Solicited.

$12,000 WORTH

OF THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING!

WHICH DEFIES COMPETITION!

QUALITY, MAKE AND PRICE,

HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED AT THE

Golden Eagle Clothing House,

1301 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ALSO, A LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK OF

HATS, CAPS, and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

SAMUEL MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., APRIL 21, 1882.-tf.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, &c.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY

TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and number and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [15-8-'79-tf]

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

T. MASON RICHARDS,

Surgeon Dentist

Ebensburg, Pa.

DENTAL WORK, either operative or mechanical, filling teeth, and all other work pertaining to my profession, will be executed at moderate rates and in a satisfactory manner. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

☞ Rooms on High street, nearly opposite the Blair House. [8-24,'82.-tf.]

M. E. BUCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office over the First National Bank. Entrance on 11th avenue, second door from 12th street, Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, John